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TOOK PHOTOGRAPH OF STAGE ROBBER.

BANDIT HOLDING UP STAGE IN YOSEMITE VALLEY. MALE PASSENGERS AT RIGHT

Philadelphia, Sept. 12.—After having foiled the highwaymen of the Yosemite valley, coming away with a snapshot of a robber in action in her handbag, Miss Anna Agnes Wilkinson, of West Philadelphia, has returned to her home ready to take up the duties of a teacher in the Landreth grammar school. Miss Wilkinson is the young woman in the world with a photograph of a real stage robber to her credit.

Miss Wilkinson spoke modestly of her feat.

"They said he was a novice," said Miss Wilkinson in speaking of the robber, "but I don't think he was any tyro. He knew his business all right. But, really, he was rather a nice looking man. Through the holes in his mask I could see his eyes. They were fine, great blue eyes, and he had such a lovely soft voice, with the slow spoken ways and the drawl of the southerner. I wanted to ask him to raise the white cloth that was his mask, but—but—well, I thought they might all laugh at me."

With Miss Wilkinson at the time were her sister, Miss Helen Elizabeth Wilkinson, and their mother, Mrs. James Wilkinson.

"It all happened in the day time and on a road that is much traveled, the road from Raymond to the valley, by way of Wawona," continued Miss Wilkinson. "The robber had posted himself behind a rock at a bend of the road, so that he had to climb up a steep grade to get to the point. When our horses had strained and toiled up this grade the driver pulled them up to rest them a bit. It was then that the robber stepped out from behind a bog bowlder and quick as a flash threw up a gun and leveled it at our heads.

"He called out sternly, 'Get down out of that stage, every man of you but the driver.'

"When the men were standing in the dust beside the stage the bandit had them turn with their backs to the stage and each man with his hands behind him.

"Then, while we sat in the stage waiting, the fellow went through the pockets of the men. While he was searching, the robber drew out a big revolver and carried it in one hand. He had his gun slung across his chest.

"It was just when the robber was walking off that the picture idea came to me. Mr. Veitt, one of the passengers, did most to get it.

"'You can let us have your picture; you can certainly do that much,' said Mr. Veith.

"'I guess my makeup is all right,' the robber said, and he glanced through the holes in the mask down at the clothes and old linen duster he wore. Then he nodded his head toward us and said, "All right, go ahead.'

"This part of it was a small matter, just pressing a button.

"'Stand still,' was the call.

"The robber stood still, posing like a good fellow, and snap, it was all over."

NEW G. A. R. CHIEFTAIN

Corporal Tanner, Long Leading Member of the Order.

It has been one of the distinguishing characteristics of the G. A. R. that any member, whatever his rank in the service, may aspire to be its chief. Presidents, senators, members of congress, governors of great states, judges, bishops, merchants and notable soldiers trained to the profession of arms have worn the bronze button of honor. Of all the long list of distinguished men called to the chair of the commander-in-chief Hon. James Tanner, register of wills of the District of Columbia, stands in a class by himself.

To millions of men and women whom his oratory has charmed he is Corporal Tanner. He is "Jim" Tanner to his friends, and he has thousands of them, and Comrade Tanner to the veterans who wore the blue with him in the '60s. Broad-minded and far-seeing, he has won hosts of friends in the south by the friendship which he has shown for that section. His sentiments expressed in an impromptu speech at the annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac at Manassas, Va., May 10 last, perhaps, did much to win for him the office to which he has just been elected. He said then:

"The peace, the harmony, and the love that dominates this nation today is that which we really fought for, and we think God it exists. If we had not loved those southerners so much, we had a mighty easy way to get rid of them; we could have let them go, and they would not have troubled us more. But we loved them, even if we did have to spank them when they were unruly, but we did it with some pain and considerable cost to ourselves. We recognized the splendid courage of the men of the south whom we confronted in those battle days, their chivalrous bearing, their proud history; and we swore we would not let them go, for they were bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, and we felt that it was written in the book of fate that together we must work out the destiny of this great people.

"United by we march along the highway of nations, rose bushes blossoming over and around, and the birds nesting in the mouths of the cannon that once roared defiance and death at each other, the world applauding, our conscience approving. The lesson, if of value, is for the youth of today. There is no practical benefit in our coming together and recalling those long-gone days of effort, sacrifice, suffering and achievement unless it be carried along to the generations yet to come. Do not, you young men of today, get angry over those things we settled by the dread arbitrament of war 45 years ago. Front face, and write your own page in the world's history. If you excel ours in devotion to duty as we saw it, in heroic self-sacrifice, desperate courage and achievement, my word for it, you will go far and climb high, no matter whether you choose as your exemplars the men who wore the blue or those who wore the gray."

Corporal Tanner was born in Schoharie county, N. Y., in 1844, and before his 18th birthday had seen a year's hard service in the front, and had both legs shot off at the second Bull Run. Three times since he has undergone amputations, but he has not missed a national encampment in 39 years, or failed to stump the whole country in every national campaign.

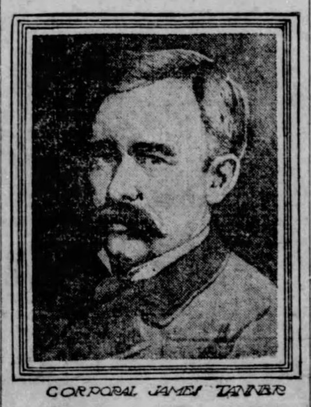
For one year after the close of the war he was a clerk in the war department, and then clerk of the legislative committee at Albany, where he studied law. Admitted to the bar in 1869, he again entered the public service, obtaining a clerkship in the New York custom house, and rising to be collector of the port of New York under President Arthur, a position which he resigned in 1877 to accept the collectorship in the city government of Brooklyn. He held this position for four terms of two years each.

In March, 1889, President Harrison appointed Corporal Tanner to be commissioner of pensions. This post he held only until October of the same year, when, leaving the pension office, he took up the practice of law in Washington and the prosecution of claims against the government. This he did until April 1, 1904, when President Roosevelt appointed him register of wills.

His G. A. R. record has been notable. He joined Lew Benedict Post, No. 5, of Albany, in February, 1867; Rankin Post, No. 16, of Brooklyn, in 1870, and U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, in Brooklyn, in 1883. He was department commander of New York in 1878 and '87, and for five years was a member of the national committee on pensions. He was judge advocate general on the staffs of Commanders-in-Chief Weissert and Black. He is a past commander-in-chief of the Union Veteran Legion of the United States.

In September, 1861, young Tanner volunteered as a private soldier in the ranks of the Eighty-seventh New York Volunteers. His service covered the battles of the Peninsula and of Pope's campaign and the second battle of Bull Run, where he was severely wounded and his military career ended. Both legs were amputated on account of shell wounds received on the front line of battle. He has been a consistent advocate and defender of the Grand Army of the Republic, and never more so than when it was in least favor.

In 1876, when Tanner was first elected commander of the Department of New York, every almshouse in the state contained scores of veteran soldiers. The subject of a soldiers' home in New York had been agitated, but nothing definite was done until Tanner moved. Within fifteen minutes of the time he was declared elected department commander he notified the comrades that as department commander he should give them for breakfast, dinner and supper "a soldiers' home in the state of New York and the last old soldier out of the almshouse." Before he laid down the gavel as department commander the soldiers' home, which has proved so great a boon to the veterans, was an accomplished fact.



CORPORAL JAMES TANNER

He toured the state, holding meetings and appealing for subscriptions. Sixty thousand dollars were raised in this manner, the land at Bath was purchased, and as department commander Comrade Tanner laid the cornerstone and saw the roof put on.

For many years he championed the enactment of laws in behalf of the old soldiers. His interest in the Grand Army has been an abiding one. For long years Comrade Tanner urged the increase of the pensions of those who had lost both arms or both eyes or both legs from $72 to $100 per month. Finally, the increase was given to those who had lost both arms. He then pressed for like action on behalf of the other two classes, and one day when he had finished his plea before the house committee on invalid pensions he was called aside by a member of the committee and told that if he would be satisfied with the increase for those who had lost both legs (there being only a score of them) there would be no trouble about it, but there were so many of the blind that the large expense involved would defeat the bill.

Tanner emphatically refused to desert his "blind comrades." Later a bill was put through which gave the increase to the legless. Then Tanner went to work and secured from the various pension agencies over the country a statement as to the total number of blind comrades on the roll. There were just 600. Again he had a bill for the blind introduced in Congress, asked for and obtained a hearing before the pension committee, presenting the exact figures of the increased cost, and once again made his plea. The committee reported the bill unanimously, it became a law, and the 600 received the increase.

Corporal Tanner is a man of a lovable disposition, kindly and genial. As a stump speaker he is one of those orators who makes the American eagle scream, and his stirring words arouse the wildest enthusiasm wherever veterans gather. He is an inimitable story teller, and his yarns of the camp fire and battlefield have always been among the most interesting features of reunions. A consistent friend of the old soldier, his zeal led to his retirement from the pension office after a rather brief term.—Washington Post.

LIGHT IS NOT NEEDED

English Scientist Says Sun's Effect on Man Is Bad.

Dr. Charles E. Woodruff has made an exceedingly interesting investigation of the effects of tropical light on white men. The origin of his investigation was an attempt to prove or disprove the theory that the skin pigmentation of man served to exclude the short or actinic rays of light whose action is to destroy living protoplasm.

If this theory is true it will explain at once many anthropological riddles. We find in it a reason why white men, while capital colonizers in cold or temperate regions and sagacious administrators of tropical colonies, have failed when they attempted themselves to colonize in hot countries; why blond types prevail in the cloudy, almost sunless regions of the north of Europe, brunette types in the dazzlingly light countries bordering on the Mediterranean, and the negro in Central Africa; and why the type of man living in the tireless city is less blond than that of the countryman who has during a large portion of his outdoor life the protection of woodland and orchard.

Dr. Woodruff soon felt bound to admit that the sun is not the beneficent deity we thought him to be as we worshiped, but that he delights in sacrifices and slays ruthlessly those who trust in him. It is hard to believe that man does not need the light, and it is almost a shock to be made to realize that "the vast majority of land animals live in absolute darkness." Yet Dr. Woodruff leaves little reason to doubt his statements, for besides the cogency of his reasoning from universally accepted facts, he fairly bristles with authorities whom he cites in support of his position.

A LIFE-SAVING COAT.

A London tailor has invented a new life-saving coat and gaiters, with which it is possible for a person clothed therein to maintain an upright position when immersed in the water, even if not possessing any knowledge of swimming.

The coat resembles in appearance an ordinary pilot coat, but it is fitted with an air belt, which is inflated with air through a tube. The gaiters each weigh two pounds and are fitted with two brass wings or blades fastened to the back of the heel. As the wearer moves his feet in the water these wings open and shut, and not only propel the wearer like oars, but enable him to maintain an upright position from the waist upward in the water.

A practical demonstration of the utility of the invention was recently undertaken in the River Thames by the inventor, and its efficiency and life-saving qualities clearly shown, even when moving against the tide.—Scientific American.

MANY SCHOOL CHILDREN HAVE POOR EYESIGHT

Systematic examination of the eyes of school children seldom fails to show that a considerable proportion of them have defective sight, and will therefore be placed at a disadvantage if in after life they engage in employments for which normal vision is desirable. Some useful suggestions on the practical side of this question will be found in Dr. William Felichenfeld's "Gesundheitspflege des Auges." He says, for instance, that sufferers from sensitive eyes, with easily irritated conjunctive, or with chronic or frequently occurring inflammation of the lids, ought not to engage in work which is either associated with the production of much dust—such as baking or milling—or which involves exposure to a dazzling light, such as the occupation of a furnace man. Individuals in whom symptoms of ocular fatigue easily come on ought not to choose an occupation which requires straining of the eyes by long-continued near work, such as sewing, knitting, copying or shorthand writing. Individuals with progressive shortsightedness must avoid all occupations which entail great exertion upon the eyes; they should not engage in study or become clerks, or mechanics, sailors, dressmakers, fancy needle workers, or quilters; on the contrary, agriculture, gardening, milling or brewing should be recommended to them, or they could become shop assistants, or, if women, cooks

SOURCES OF WOOD PULPS

Scrub Pine Is Now Used by Manufacturers With Success.

The Virginia pine, commonly known as scrub pine, is no longer regarded as worthless except for cordwood. Within the last four years the manufacturers of wood pulp have tried the wood with success and several mills, in Pennsylvania especially, are using it in considerable quantities for this purpose. One Pennsylvania mill consumes in this way 20,000 cords a year.

The scrub pine, whose range is chiefly in Tennessee, North Carolina, Kentucky, Maryland and Virginia, is found in large quantities on old fields, in the last two states in particular, where it has reproduced itself, unheeded, since the civil war. It has recently been found in commercial quantities also in central Pennsylvania. Since it is a tree which thrives on even the poorest soil and reproduces itself with great ease, its entrance into commercial importance will offer a very interesting problem in forest management and one which promises quite unexpected results.

The forest service is engaged upon a study of the scrub pine, which will seek to develop the possibilities of the tree from a commercial standpoint.

SEWING WITH THE LIPS.

To write, and even to sew, by means of the lips and tongue alone would seem a sheer impossibility, yet Dr. Rubenstein, of Wertheim-on-Main, a medical expert of reputation in Germany, vouches for having himself seen an authentic instance.

The case was that of a young girl, paralyzed in all her limbs from the age of 7 to 14, when she died, some months ago. This afflicted little creature, by a triumph of will and patience than, in its own way, few finer achievements have been recorded, trained lips and tongue to do the work of the hand, and to do it well, for she could not only sew, but could do it with neatness and speed, even arranging pieces of light stuff in their places by the same means. In three weeks she embroidered designs in silk on a piece of canvas some yards long.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER XI.

Many of the village folk were still lounging in the street and the clatter of the horses' heels brought out more to gape and stare in wonderment as we clattered past. We were nearing the end of the place when I caught sight of a church with a mean-looking presbytery by the side.

I checked my horse, rode to it, and asked for Father Michel. A tall white-haired priest came out; kind-faced, with remarkable eyes almost black, under black brows. A man to trust certainly.

"You are Father Michel?"

For answer he turned his searching eyes upon me, paused and said: "You will be Burgwan?"

"Yes. And you know why I come."

"On the contrary, I was in the act of coming to you."

"Is she here?" I did not know how to speak of Mademoiselle; but he understood instantly. He patted my horse's neck and looked up with sympathy in his manner and glance.

"You will let me speak with you?"

"Is she here?" I repeated.

"She wished me to see you. We arranged that she should go and that I should give you her messages. You will come into my house?"

"No, I cannot wait. She is gone to Samac. I shall ride after her. I must see here."

"You are suffering," he said, with that soothing comfort-offering air which is the priceless possession of many women and some good men. "You will let me give you her messages?"

"I cannot wait," I said again, and yet I lingered.

"Will it ease your own pain to make her suffer?" The question made me wince, and I shirked the answer to it.

"She has gone to Samac?"

"Yes, she has driven to Samac. There is plenty of time for you to listen to me and then to overtake her before she can leave there."

"She was to come to me," I said, with a glance of doubt at this. It might be another ruse. He saw the doubt instantly.

"You may believe me. I do not wish to detain you if you prefer to go, and should not stoop to a trick." He stepped back and waved his hand as if to signify I was free to go, and added: "It is only for her sake."

He knew the strength such a plea would have for me.

"I must see her. I will."

He threw up his hands with a gesture of pain.

I half wheeled my horse round to start and then checked him.

"Why did she go in this way?"

Again he turned those wonderful eyes of his upon me, and answered slowly:

"If you do not know I must not tell you. She has gone out of your life altogether—altogether. It is her own doing; her own will and wish and doing. Let her go."

"I will not." I exclaimed almost fiercely.

"Have patience and the strength of a man, Burgwan. You have acted nobly to her, offering your life in her defense. She cannot repay you. She knows that, and I know it. Add chivalry to your courage, and spare her."

"She told me to wait for her—in that letter, I mean, and yet before it was in my hands, she had gone away."

"The sweetest pleasure in life as well as the noblest quality in man is self-denial, Burgwan, and in your case it is real prudence and wisdom as well."

"But she bade me wait for her," I repeated.

"Not in Poabja, Burgwan. She bade me get a from your name and the means of communicating with your if ever—"

"Then it was a mere trick of words," I cried with angry unreason. "I shall follow her," and without waiting for him to reply I rode off quickly. I think I was afraid to trust myself longer with him; afraid lest he should prevail with me; afraid lest the fierce consuming desire to look once more upon her face should be chilled by the appeals to my better nature which he knew how to make so shrewdly.

Already he had made me conscious of the stubborn selfishness of my purpose, and as I galloped along, I sought to stifle the feeling with specious palliation and anger. She had no right to treat me in this way. I had done nothing and said nothing to deserve it. She had run away under the cover of a mere trick and ruse. And so on.

But I could not shake off the impression of the priest's words, "Will it ease your own pain to make her suffer?" The question haunted me. I could find no answer to it in my own thoughts, just as I had found none in speaking with him. Out of it came the chilling conviction that the part I was playing was the part of the coward.

I was forcing myself upon her in face of her remonstrance and pleading. "Her own will and wish and doing." What was I but a coward to try and force her. The very air took up the cry of coward; and the rythm of my horse's hoofs seemed to echo it at every throbbing stride.

But I knitted my brows and set my teeth and held on. I must see her again. I would. It was my passion that urged me. I would see her, let the world cry shame upon me for my cowardice. And I dug my heels into my horse's flanks in my distraction and rushed along up hill and down alike at a mad, reckless speed.

Fast as I rode, however, I could not outpace that thought of cowardice. It gained upon me, little by little; now to be flung aside in anger, only to return to chill me until I hated the thing I was doing and had to put forth every effort to my selfish desire to prevent myself checking the horse and turning back to seek some other means to my end.

If it was really to cause her suffering, after what she had gone through, how dared I go on? What would she think of me? She had trusted to me in all that time of peril with the implicit trust of a child. Thank God I had been able to stand between her and her danger, and we had come through it together to safety. And now I was so madly selfish that I could not be man enough to spare her from this pain.

"I cannot thank you; I can only remember," she had written. And here was I bent upon blotting the memory with this slur of my own crude, brutal selfishness. Was this what she would look for in her comrade? Was it what she had the right to expect? How would the act look when she came afterwards to remember?

Unwittingly I checked my horse. I was a coward now of another kind. I was afraid to satisfy my own desire; afraid to mar the memory she would have of our comradeship; afraid to meet the look of reproach I knew would be in her eyes at the sight of me.

My horse, glad enough to ease his speed, fell into a walking pace, and I let the reins drop on his neck as I hung my head in sheer dejection. Karasch came to my side in astonishment then.

"Is anything the matter, Burgwan?"

"Nothing that you can held, Karasch."

"We are going to Samac, are we not?"

"I don't know—and don't care. Don't worry me with your questions."

"Mademoiselle has been taken there, hasn't she? Are you not going to her help?"

"She has gone there of her own will and wish. She is quite safe; you need have no fears for her."

"How do you know she is safe?"

"The priest told me."

"The priest!" he exclaimed, with scant respect. "I should like to know it for myself and trust my own eyes."

I started and instinctively gathered up the reins again. What if she was not safe after all. Could the whole thing at Poabja be just a trick to get her from me?

I laughed suddenly; so suddenly that Karasch started and looked at me in surprise and some alarm.

"May I see the devil if I see a reason for laughing."

But I did. I was laughing at the effect his words had had on me—at the tempting pretext they offered for continuing the journey. I could pretend that I was in doubt about her safety, and that that was the reason for my riding after her. I played with the thought; then laughed again.

"Don't be a fool, Karasch. She is quite safe, I tell you."

"Have you ridden out thus far then at a wild gallop in order to see how dusty the roads are?"

"I suppose that's about how it looks," I laughed.

"That blow on your head has hurt you more than we thought."

"No, it isn't my head this time," I said drily.

"Your leg, you mean? Or did they do anything to you at Poabja?"

"Yes, it all happened at Poabja, Karasch. I must go back there and see that priest again;" and I pulled my horse up and turned him. I would have given much to have taken Karasch's view and have ridden on, but the thought of Mademoiselle's eyes stopped me. Even if I persuaded myself, I could not tell the lie to her.

Karasch sat facing me stolidly.

"You are ill, Burgwan, or it wouldn't be like this with you. Go back to Poabja and I'll seek you there."

"What do you mean? Where are you going?"

"To Samac. I will not desert her."

The grim irony of this was too much for me and I smiled. Here was I, consumed with intense longing to go to her and compelled to hold myself back with a curb of iron—and to Karasch my act seemed no more than paltry cowardice and desertion. My smile seemed to anger him.

"You have not been so free with your laughter till now," he said, curtly, "and I see no cause for it."

"If I laugh it is not for joy, Karash; but you don't understand. Do as you say. Go on to Samac and bring me any news you may find there."

"You are right. I don't understand. But you had better ride on with me. If you are really ill, we are nearer to Samac than Poabja; and if there is news you ought to know, it may mean a grievous waste of time to have to ride back to Poabja."

How aptly the plea fitted with my desires. It was true, too. She might, after all, have need of me. There was just the chance that matters had been misrepresented. It could do no harm for me to be in Samac. I need not see her even if I went there.

Karasch watched me closely as I sat letting these thoughts and others of the kind influence me; and he believed that he was persuading me and bringing me back to my right mind.

"I shall be very little use without you, Burgwan, if there is really more trouble. We ought to make sure. We should be cowards to desert her now."

"I wonder which way the real coward would decide to go, Karasch. For the life of me I don't know," but I wheeled my horse round again and we rode on toward Samac.

After all I was not now going to see her, I said to myself. I would just make sure, as Karasch had suggested, that all was well with her, and then hide myself until she had left. That was how I shut the door and turned the key against those uncomfortable words of the priest about chivalry and self-denial. After all it was perfectly consistent with chivalry to assure myself of her safety to the last minute, and yet keep away; while as for self-denial that would be all the greater if I did not see her when close to her at Samac than if I remained five miles off at Poabja.

Yet in my heart I knew perfectly well I was going to see her. I was going to play the coward and to force myself upon her at the risk of causing her pain; aye, even with the prospect of losing her esteem.

I did not ride so fast now, and thus Karasch could talk. He wanted to talk about her; what we should do when we reached Samac. But I could not stand that, and each time he began I mumbled some incoherent reply and struck my heels into my horse to get away from him; and at last he gave up the attempt.

I knew that I was going to ride straight up to the railway depot where I should find her; but I would not admit this even to myself yet, and certainly would not put it into plain words.

Presently he chose another topic.

"Have you thought about that Austrian government officer, Burgwan?" he asked, with some evidence of uneasiness.

"Yes, a good deal."

"What are you going to do about it? He can't be left where we tied him up."

"Would you like to go and find him?" I asked, with a grin. It pleased me to tease him in the mood I was in.

"No, by the God of the living, not for a fortune."

"Shall we leave him to die then?" I put the question angrily, as if rebuking him for callousness.

"You'd better go yourself," he growled.

"It would be murder to leave him. There will be a big reward offered for his murderers."

"No one knows about it," he growled again, uneasily.

"Oh, yes. Petrov does. He spoke of it in Poabja to me."

"The blight of hell blind him for a cursed pig," he exclaimed with sudden savageness.

"There's not much chance of that before he can say what he knows, Karasch. I mean to leave the country."

He started so violently that he checked his horse, and when he rode up again he looked at me searchingly.

"Are you trying me?" he asked, half fiercely, half in doubt.

"No, that's for the judge to do."

He chewed this answer for a while in gloomy silence; then he uttered one of his quaint oaths into his black beard, and his face cleared.

"There was a time when I should have thought you ready to do even that and worse. I don't now."

That beat me. "Then if I can't fool you I may as well say what I mean to do," I said. "Petrov knows the point where we met last night; and I shall send back to the priest at Poabja enough money to pay for a search party being sent out under Petrov's guidance to find the officer. I marked the spot where we left him and can describe it clearly enough."

"And the men at the camp?"

"I shall send money for them to be cared for."

"There'll be a pretty mess of trouble when that officer once gives tongue—a lue and cry will be raised for us."

"It will have to be a loud one to reach us. We shall be far enough away by that time."

He pondered this answer in his deliberate way when puzzled; and then lifted his head and looked across at me.

"We?" he asked.

"Didn't I say I would be out of the country?"

"Yes, you did; but—" he shook his head, doubtingly.

"Did you think I should leave you behind, Karasch?"

"I couldn't know," he said: and urging his horse he added: "Shall we get on? There's Samac in sight."

He rode ahead of me without another word until we were just at the entrance to the town, when he stopped and waited for me. His face was pale and set. He had been thinking earnestly, and was unusually disturbed and nervous.

"You're a man, Burgwan, right to the heart. I can't say how glad I am you beat me in that fight; and I'd never been beaten before."

"It's all right, Karasch; don't say any more," and I stretched out my hand to him. He took it and held it as he answered almost emotionally:

"You're a better man than I am every way, by the living God. I'm only a dog beside you, but I'll serve you like a dog, if you'll let me." His earnestness amounted to passion now.

"Not like a dog, Karasch; not even like our good Chris; but like a man and a friend."

"I'm not fit to be your friend; I'm only a peasant when I'm nothing worse; but I'll be your man. God send the chance to prove it. And now you lead and I follow." He let my hand drop and fell behind and nothing would induce him to ride farther at my side.

I was deeply touched by his earnestness. I had had many men offer themselves to me before—a man with such wealth as I possessed always will have. But this man was moved by no thought of personal advantage. It was to Burgwan, the man, he pledged himself, not to the millionaire; and I prized the offer for that reason alone.

But this act is falling behind and leaving me to take the lead just at that juncture was not without its embarrassment. It made the pretense of having followed his lead to Samac the more difficult to keep up, and I rode through the town in no little doubt and hesitation what to do.

Inclination drew me straight to the station, and Mademoiselle; while that pricking consciousness that I was doing a cowardly thing warned me away.

But love and doggedness triumphed. I had come too far to retreat, and now that I was so near to her I lacked the pluck to keep away from her.

I did what I had felt I should do. I rode straight to the station and, giving my horse into Karasch's charge, I entered it to look for her.

She was there, sitting in the miserable waiting room, dejected and sorrowful and bending over Chris as he squatted on his haunches beside her, with his great head in her lap.

He recognized my step and with a whimper of pleasure, started up and rushed to me, fawning upon me with such delight that I had to check him.

But Mademoiselle turned pale as she saw me, her hands clasped quickly and tightly together, her lips parted and her brow drew together in a frown of dismay or pain.

CHAPTER XII.

As I stepped forward two persons who had been sitting apart from her rose and came quickly toward me. In my abstraction I had not noticed them, but I saw now that one was a priest and the other a matronly woman of between thirty and forty years of age.

"What do you want? Who are you? This lady is in my care," said the priest.

"You saw that the dog knew me for a friend," I answered.

"That may be, but what do you want?" he asked again.

I looked across to Mademoiselle. She hesitated a moment and then spoke to the priest.

"It is all right, father. I wish to speak to—him." There was just a suspicion of a pause at the last word as though she had been in doubt how to speak of me.

"But Father Michel—" began the priest in protest, when she interposed and with a single gesture silenced him.

The incident gave her time to regain self-possession. Outwardly she grew calm, dignified and almost cold, but her eyes were burning and in them I read the reproach I had so dreaded during the ride.

"Why have you come?" she asked, when I could not speak, and her voice was hard to my ears and accusing. I hung my head.

"I have no answer," I murmured. "I am sorry, but I can go again." I had hoped, like the fool I was, she would have been glad to see me, and chilled and beaten by this reception, I turned on my heel to leave.

Then Chris made a difficulty. He ran after me so that at the door I had to turn to send him back.

"Call him," I said. If she could be hard, so could I; and my face was as cold and stern as she could have wished her own to be.

But at my look she winced and bent her head. Her interlocked fingers were strained tightly. It was as though she understood the pain she caused me and her own tender heart was wrung at the sight. Chris stood looking up wistfully into my face.

"Go back, Chris. Good-bye, old dog." He whimpered in protest; for all the world as though he knew we were to part. "Go, Chris, good dog." I said again, and then he went slowly to her and licked the hands which were straining in such emotion.

She did not look at me and I turned again and went out.

"Burgwan!"

It was barely more than a whisper, but I heard it clearly as I stepped out of the door. I did not heed it, however. I had done wrong in coming there at all, and I was sufficiently master of myself now to hold to my resolve to leave her. I walked toward the spot where I had left Karasch with the horses, but I had not taken a dozen steps before a great scurry of feet came after me, and Chris was yelping with glee and thrusting his nose into my hand and fondling me.

"You shouldn't have come, Chris. You're only making it all the harder, old dog. You must go back. You belong to her now;" and turning to send him back, I saw her coming toward us.

"I called to you, Burgwan."

"I thought it best not to hear you, Mademoiselle."

"I could not let you go like that," she murmured, and then a pause fell between us and we stood for a minute or more, neither knowing what to say.

"Karasch is here, too?" she said at length, seeing him with the horses.

"Yes. He was anxious to know you were really safe."

"And you?" There was a quick gleam of hope in her eyes that I too had acted with the same motive.

"That was not my reason. I knew you were safe. I have seen Father Michel. I came because I am a coward. But I am going."

"No." Sharp, clear, decisive and almost peremptory her tone was. And again we were silent in mutual embarrassment. To relieve it somewhat I began to move, and we walked away from the little station along a path leading up a small grass-covered hill and reached the top of it before we spoke again.

"When does your train leave?"

"At eight."

"There is an hour yet," I said, glancing at my watch.

"Yes, there is just an hour," she repeated, monotonously, as if glad of something commonplace to say. And again we came to a stop.

"When do you reach Belgrade?" It was a fatuous question, but as I could not speak of what filled my heart, I had to speak at haphazard.

"I don't know. We travel all night, I suppose," and there was an end of that subject.

"Shall we sit down? The view is lovely," I said next.

"Oh, don't for God's sake, don't." It was a cry right from her heart. "Can't you see what you are making me suffer, and you talk to me of trains and views?"

"We must talk of something," I replied, a little doggedly.

"Why do you come here?" she asked, turning upon me fiercely. "If you had been the man I deemed you, you would have done as I asked—after what I told Father Michel to tell you."

"I did not give him time to tell me anything. When Petrov brought me your second letter bidding me wait for you, he told me that you had already left for this place. I came after you at once."

"But you said you had seen the priest. Did he not come to you? He promised."

"I didn't wait for him when I learnt you had left. I rode to him to his house. He said I should cause you pain if I followed you and appealed to my chivalry and said he had messages for me from you, and urged me to stay and listen. But I had pain of my own and with an angry laugh I rode away after you."

"That was your view of chivalry?"

"Yes; that was my view of chivalry. I told you I came because I was a coward. I am. I see it now. And you may as well know me for what I am." I spoke bitterly, stung by her scornful words, and found a curious pleasure in avowing my unworthiness. "I have forced myself upon you, you see; forced myself like a brute and a—"

"Oh, don't," she interposed, putting up a hand in protest, and turning away, walked to a fallen tree and sat down upon it. I followed and threw myself on the ground near and waited for her to speak. She sat thinking awhile and then said slowly:

"Things must be made plain between us, Burgwan. I planned to leave you in Poabja."

"Father Michel told me as much."

"It was for the best, so. I knew that when once I was in Poabja he would be able to help me."

"And my help would be no longer needed."

"I am glad you are angry. It helps me," she answered, quietly, and so silenced me. "You remember I told you I had nothing to fear there, and I would have told you why but that I was afraid I could not see him first and so warn him what not to tell you about me. That was why I rode on into the town, meaning to find him out by myself. He is from Belgrade, and, of course, knows me. I meant him to help me slip away while I detaining you on some pretext."

"Others did that for him," I put in drily.

"You were not hurt, were you?"

"No, but you might have been."

"I was not. By a happy chance Father Michael met me while I was in the hands of the people and had asked them to take me to him. He rescued

BUILDING TO ICY ALPINE PEAK

EIGER STATION — NEW STRETCH of the JUNGFRAU RAILWAY

The railway to the Jungfrau (which is 13,720 feet high) is gradually being completed. The line starts from the Little Scheidegg and first passes on the side of the mountain and by the Eiger glacier to a rocky wall of the Eiger, where the first station stands at an altitude of 9,137 feet.

There it runs under the pass of the Eiger, and here the Eiger Gallery Station (altitude 10,728 feet) is placed. The line plunges again into the rock and runs in the direction of the summit of the Moench, coming out on a rocky platform of the ridge (11,846 feet). It then makes the only descent in its whole length.

The railway proper will stop at a point about 240 feet under the summit. The 240 feet will be mounted in an elevator surrounded by a stairway cage.

me at once and took me to his house. I told him then about you and he gave orders for your release. Then word was brought that you had threatened to take Petrov's life, and I wrote you that letter asking you to remain where you were for two hours. This would have given me time to get right away; and I was writing you another letter, when Petrov came back with yours. We detained him while I left, and I arranged with Father Michel to tell you all you wished to know about me."

"You arranged it all very cleverly, Mademoiselle," I said angrily, as I arose. "I am sorry I upset your plans. I owe you an apology. I offer it now." I bowed with affected ceremoniousness and added like a brutal cad, in my anger: "I was a fool, of course, to have looked for further consideration."

Her answer was a look, no more; but as I met her eyes my face flushed with the shame she made me feel for my brutality. I felt I could have torn my tongue out could the words have been unspoken. I turned and covered my flaming cheeks with my hands and walked away down the hill.

"Burgwan! Burgwan!" she called, and when I did not stop came after me and laid her hand on my shoulder. I shook it off impatiently, like a petulant child, and she placed herself in my path.

"Burgwan! Is it possible that that is how it seemed to you? My God!"

I took my hands from my face and saw that hers was white and strained.

"Let me go," I cried.

"Not like that. Not with that thought," she said, her lips trembling.

"Let me go. I am not fit to look at you."

"Not with that thought of me," she repeated.

"Let me go," I cried, for the third time passionately. "Or I will not answer for myself."

"Not with that thought of me," she repeated again. "I cannot. Do you really think so of me?"

"My God, how could I? I love you with my whole heart." The avowal burst from me by an uncontrollable impulse, and I stood shaken by the vehemence of my own passion and looked for her to shrink from me.

But instead she smiled softly and with maddening sweetness as she murmured my name.

"Ah, Burgwan; now you know."

I seized her hands to draw her to me. But this she resisted, though she left them in mine, and as I looked into her eyes I saw the tears there.

"I have been punished, Burgwan," she said as she smiled through her tears.

"You love me, then?"

She met my look without faltering, smiling on through her tears, and made a brave effort to choke back her emotion, until her head drooped slowly.

"You must not ask me that, Burgwan. You must know all the truth now. Poor Burgwan. Oh, I think my heart is breaking." The last was little more than a sigh, and taking her hands from mine she went back up the hill to the tree and sat down again.

Seeing her sorrow, Chris went to her and whined and put his head in her lap; the beast loved her well nigh as much as I did, and her trouble grieved him as it grieved me, I think. She threw her arms round his neck and laid her head to his in response to his dumb offer of sympathy.

In this way some minutes passed, and I knew without words from her all the reason of her wish to leave me. That wild thought of mine had been right. It was from her own heart she had been flying; and she was suffering now the pain I could have spared her but for my insensate selfishness.

I knew that there were obstacles which she believed to be insuperable between us, and I had driven her to this admission of her love as the preface to telling me the reasons why it was impossible.

But in the same moment I vowed they should not come between us. Nothing should do that except her own will; and if these difficulties could be overcome by any means within my reach, my life should be devoted to beating them down.

There was something or some one to fight now; and she was a prize worth fighting for, with all the man that was in me; and while the sight of her pain moved and distressed me beyond words, I could no longer feel sorry I had come after her to Samac.

She loved me; and the knowledge of love may have a setting of pain and sorrow and yet be well gained and rightly gained. Our hearts had answered one to the other; and despite the pain, it was well that each should know the truth.

I put away all the signs of passion and fastened them down with the clamps of resolution. I would win her yet, let the case be desperate as it would. I could wait for such a victory; and while waiting, fight to hold the love I had already won.

Presently, when she had become less agitated, she called me.

I let her see at once that I had chosen my course.

"I don't mind what you are going to tell me, it will make no difference," I said as I sat by her side.

She smiled but shook her head. "You do not know yet," she answered. "It is hopeless and impossible."

"You do not know me, or you would not say that word."

"I remember what you said about that on the hill this morning; but this—I am so sorry, Burgwan." She paused and then said very steadily: "I am the promised wife of another man."

The words hit me hard, each with a sting of its own. I had looked for anything but this; and I needed all my resolution not to wince and show the pain they inflicted, but to meet her steady gaze with one equally steady. I succeeded and forced a smile as I answered.

"I had not expected that," I said, quietly. "But in fact I don't think I know what I did expect. In any case there is a great difference between a wife and a promised wife, Mademoiselle."

"I shall be his wife within the present month."

"That gives us a fortnight or three weeks. The month is only a week old.

"You do not understand."

"If you tell me that you love another man, I shall——"

"Don't," she interposed with a gesture. "It is not the coward who says this, and now it is you who do not understand me. I am not making love to you. I will never do that unless I can do it honorably; and that cannot be while you are promised to another man. But until you tell me that your heart is given to another, I shall not cease to hope and will not cease striving to win you."

She listened to me and caught at my words. She lifted her head and with an air of half-defiant pride she made a great effort to look me straight in the eyes and take up my challenge.

"I do love——" But she could get no farther; her head fell, and she cried, "You would shame me, Burgwan." I cried with intense earnestness:

"God forbid that I should do that, Mademoiselle. I wish I could make it all easier for you. But this is life to us both and nothing will serve but truth and candor."

She did not answer this for some moments, but sat thinking intently, her face averted from me; and presently I said: "People have been in this plight before, and have come out of it."

She took no notice at first and then turned with a sad, sweet smile.

"You must not make this too hard for me. I owe you so much——"

"Say nothing of that, please, or you will silence me altogether, Mademoiselle," I interposed, quickly.

"Do you forget what I told you—there would be no Mademoiselle in Belgrade. I am the Princess Gatrina, betrothed to Prince Albrevics, next in succession to the Servian throne."

I tried to take it with a smile as I had before taken the news of her betrothal; but I could not, I could not even find a word to reply. I just sat staring out in front of me, yet seeing nothing. I was like a man stricken dumb by a sudden calamity—helpless, numbed and beaten.

I must have turned deathly white, for all the blood in my body seemed to have rushed to my heart which beat with great lurching thumps against my ribs and shook my whole body. Then my head where I had been struck began to throb in response to the wild hammer of the pulse, and I grew dizzy and faint. My breath came with difficulty and I had to grip the tree with strenuous hands lest I should fall from it.

"It was this I asked Father Michel to tell you," she said presently.

I heard her, of course; but her voice sounded far away and apart from me. Much as though the barrier between us had become substantial and she were speaking from far on the other side of it.

At length I managed to get to my feet and to pace up and down, winning the fight against my reeling senses and gathering up the fragments of my scattered resolution. The first sign of my victory was a feeling blind, bitter anger with myself for having shown such weakness before her.

"You must not judge me by this exhibition," I said, as a sort of apology. "My head pained me for a moment. That's all; I'm better now again."

But her pitying eyes showed that she understood.

"I am so sorry." Just conventional words they were; but the look and the tone told me how straight from her gentle heart they came and how intensely she was feeling. "You are ill. Sit down again." She did not use any name now, and I noticed the omission. I was no longer Burgwan; and already the restraint of our altered relations was making itself felt. But she moved as if to make place for me on the fallen tree.

"I am not ill now, thank you; and I think it is time for you to go." I glanced at my watch. "Yes, it is quite time."

She sat on a moment, her eyes closed, and then sighed deeply and rose. Chris got up with her and she bent down and fondled him.

"Good-bye, Chris, dear, faithful friend, good-bye," she murmured, and kissed him head.

"You will not take him?" I asked.

"Not now. No. I—I cannot. I should think of—of this." Then with a smile: "He will be so much happier with you." She stooped and kissed him again.

"It is better so, perhaps," I said. "But just as you will."

She was very quiet and calm now, and turning from the dog, she held out her hand to me, with a brave smile.

"Good-bye. You have not told me how to address you."

I took the white trembling fingers, and held them a moment with a slight pressure, which was returned.

"It is only Burgwan who bids you good-bye," I said.

"It is better so. It is only Burgwan whom I can remember."

She paused a moment, her eyes wistfully on mine, and then impulsively held out her hand again.

This time I was carrying it to my lips when I remembered, checked myself, and let it fall. She was trembling violently, and her breathing was deep and labored. As I loosed her hand I heard her catch her breath; and looking up I saw she was very white, the lips were almost bloodless as she bit them in the battle with her agitation.

We stood thus looking into one another's eyes for some seconds.

Poor little woman, she was finding it very hard; and a fierce, yearning came upon me to clasp her to my heart and urge her to let love have its way and trust herself to the care of my love.

But it was her moment of weakness, and one of us two must be strong. I believe she knew by love's instinct the thought that thus rushed upon me, for her hands were half raised and a great flush of color spread over her pale cheeks.

I stepped back and dropped my eyes to the ground. There was a half-smothered sob, the brush of her skirts, the light touch of her foot-fall on the path; and when I lifted my head she had gone, hurrying down the hillside, and Chris was looking after her and then back at me whining in doubt.

I watched her go, hoping she would turn her head; but she held on steadily and was nearing the bottom when Chris gave a short bark and scampered after her at a mad gallop, reaching her just before a bend in the path would have hidden her.

I hoped she would take him with her; but she did not. She stopped and petted him, letting him fawn upon her in his loving way, and stooped and kissed him, and then I saw her point up the hill toward me.

He hesitated to obey her, came a few steps, stopped and ran back to her. She petted him again, and again ordered him back. He looked upon her face as if in dire doubt; and then came slowly toward me, but only to stop and turn again. She repeated the gesture; and this time he drooped his tail and came on.

She watched him; and presently looked higher up to me. I waved my hand, but she gave no answering signal; and before the dog reached me, she had passed round the bend in the path and was gone.

I sat down on the fallen tree where we had been together and leant my face in my hands, overcome by a deadening sense of utter desolation and dreary loss. This at first shut out all other thoughts.

But not for long. If the barrier between us was so infinitely greater than my worst fears had conceived that on first learning it I had been whelmed and staggered by the blow, I had gained another knowledge. She loved me; and with that priceless vantage on my side I should be a coward indeed to be daunted by any obstacles.

She loved me; and when I rose, my resolution was set. I would fight on to the end to win her, let who else and what else stand in my path.

(To be Continued.)

WILL IT CURE ME?

That's the personal question a woman asks herself when she reads of the cures of womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Why shouldn't it cure her?

Is it a complicated case? Thousands of such cases have been cured by "Favorite Prescription." Is it a condition which local doctors have declared incurable? Among the hundreds of thousands of sick women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription there are a great many who were pronounced incurable by local doctors. Wonders have been worked by "Favorite Prescription" in the cure of irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"I commenced taking your medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,' nearly a year ago for chronic inflammation of womb, and can truly say it is the only thing that ever did me any good" writes Mrs. L. C. Wagner, of 125 Edwin Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. "I could not walk any distance before using it. After taking six bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I find I can walk without difficulty and am greatly benefited in general health. Would advise all suffering women to use Dr. Pierce's medicine."

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

These are the Original Little Liver Pills, first put up over 40 years ago, by old Dr. R. V. Pierce. They've been much imitated but never equaled. Smallest, easiest to take and best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Permanently cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets gently lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts.

BRUSHING THE TABLECLOTH

The custom of brushing a tablecloth, instead of shaking it, as formerly, has two good points. It does not scatter the crumbs abroad, but collects them tidily. And it does not crumple the cloth, which was sadly mussed at the long time method of cleaning the table.

CHESS RULES THIS VILLAGE

Strohbeck in Prussian Saxony Given Over to King of Games.

Chess is the absorbing activity of the village of Strohbeck, near Halberstadt, in Prussian Saxony. The village dates back to 1011 at least, since a tower is still standing in which Graf Gunnelin was imprisoned by Bishop Arnold of Halberstadt, who was a warrior priest after the fashion of the times. It was this prisoner who brought the game of chess to Strohbeck, for to lighten the time the graf, who had probably learned the game from some crusader, made a rough board and some rude pieces and taught his gaoler to play with him. The tower is known as the "chess tower," and looks down on a village given over entirely to the game.

Everything speaks of chess and chessboards are everywhere. Parties of people may be seen going in gay crowds hither and thither armed with chess boards, youths and maidens loiter in quiet corners clasping their chessmen as well as each other, and the children go scurrying to school, every one armed with the board on which they must practice what they learn. The girls are the best players.

If you enter an inn the landlord invites you to a match while waiting for your order to appear or lures you to a contest over your tankard of beer.

If you go to the postoffice the clerk supplies your stamps in a hasty manner, eager to get back to the game with his companion, which you see going on behind the screen. If you walk into a shop you will find the tradesman bending over a board and he will ask your advice as to his next move before fulfilling your demands. When the baby cries its mother gives it a chess piece to amuse it.

One of the treasures of the village is a set of chessmen kept under lock and key in a glass cupboard of the inn, the "Chess Board." It was a present from the Kurfursten to the inhabitants in 1950, when he played a game at Strohbeck. The border, which is beautifully inlaid, bears an inscription to the effect that the present is a memorial of the match played by the serene highness of Brandenburg and the Prince of Halberstadt on May 15, 1651, and confirms all the town's privileges.

A yearly tournament is held, the players being divided into classes. The victor receives a splendid chess board from the municipality on the back of which is inscribed: "The reward of application." Great solemnity and ceremony prevail on these occasions, for the Strohbeck people are convinced that their chess tournament is of world-wide importance.

It is remarkable that from a village where the king of games is being played morning, noon and night, and by all ages and classes, that no really great player has arisen. At the chess congress recently held there, when Lasker and Tarrasch took part, to the wild excitement of the village, only three Strohbeckites could hold their own, and these were the landlord of the "Chess Board," his aunt, and—his grandmother! And these three succeeded in making drawn games, to the intense pride of the community, who will discuss and play those same games till the next congress.

There is only drop in the cup of the people of the chess village—there is no direct railway communication; otherwise there would certainly be a deputation on the platform at the arrival of every train inviting distinguished travelers to descend for a game of chess.

King William I sent the town a replica of the ancient set of chessmen and sent the leading men a silver medal with a gold one for the mayor to be handed down as a communal treasure. The traveler in search of the curious may do worse than go to Strohbeck, where he will find extremely friendly people always on the lookout for a game.

CURING OATS OF DISEASE

Getting Rid of Smut by Treating Grain With Formaldehyde.

Diseased seed oats are now medicated while passing through elevators, a number of the grain elevators of Indiana having been equipped for the purpose. The peculiar ailment to which oats are most susceptible is known as "smut," and unless treated such oats produce very inferior crops. However, the disease can be cured quite easily, and the medicament is simply formaldehyde, that much-abused germicide.

To treat the oats a veritable drop or chute about three feet square and forty to fifty feet high is prepared, on the inside of which are placed shelves or deflectors sloping downward, alternating on two opposite sides from top to bottom. As the grain drops from the top it is thrown from side to side by the deflectors and thus thoroughly mixed.

By means of a small steam pump the formaldehyde is then thrown, in the form of a fine spray, against the falling grain near the top of the drop. By the time the grain reaches the bottom it is thoroughly moistened, being allowed to remain in this condition for several hours, after which it is run through the drop a second time, with a blast of cold air replacing the stream of formaldehyde spray, by which it is thoroughly dried.

THE DESIRE TO ACCOMMODATE

There is nothing people appreciate more than being served by those who really enjoy accommodating them. What a comfort, at a strange hotel, especially, to be served by those who seem anxious to please up, who seem to take real pleasure in making us feel at home and comfortable! There is no one quality which will help youth along more rapidly than the cultivation of this desire to please, to accommodate. It appeals to everybody; it creates a good impression.

A surly, impudent Pullman porter often destroys the pleasure of a whole journey on a train. An impudent clerk in a hotel office can make everybody in the house uncomfortable, and such service is dear, even if it could be had for nothing.

It is noticeable that a boy who always tries to help wherever he can and to make everybody comfortable, who is accommodating in everything, is very popular and, other things being equal, most likely to be promoted.—Success.

THE GREEN ROSE.

I am bound to say that this rose meets with very little admiration; the general verdict is, "More curious than beautiful." But I like the rose, and even admire it; and to botanists it is extremely valuable, because it is one of the best proofs we have that all parts of a plant above the root are modifications of the same thing, and in the green rose every part may be called a leaf. It is a variety of the common China rose, came to England about 1835 and is quite constant. It also gives a strong support to the view held by many great botanists that all flowers were originally green, and that the colors in flowers are analogous to the autumn tints of leaves, and in the green rose the flowers generally put on a reddish tint when they begin to fade. In this view, the green rose, as we now have it, is a reversion to an older state of the rose, or, it may be, a continuance of an undeveloped rose.—Canon Ellacombe, in the Cornhill Magazine.

Cancer of the Breast—How Mrs. Elizabeth Worley's Life Was Saved.

Warnock, O., April 28.

Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Doctors—I will write you again to let you know how I am. I am well and doing my own work. There is no sign of the cancer coming back. You have cured one of a cancer that four other cancer doctors told me I never could be cured of. May God bless you in your good work. If I never meet you again on this earth I hope to meet you in Heaven.

Respectfully,

ELIZABETH WORLEY.

All forms of cancer or tumor, internal or external, cured by soothing, balmy oils, and without pain or disfigurement. No experiment, but successfully used twelve years. Write to the home office of the originator for free book—DR. D. M. BYE CO., Drawer 105, Dept. 40, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Free! Free! to Men

To Weak and Afflicted Men Who Want Strength, Health and Youthful Vigor Again—This Offer Is Free—Free to You. A Cure for Your Trouble—Costs Nothing to Test It. Cures Men to Stay Cured Finally and for All.

Free! Free! Free!

To the victims of vital weakness and nervous exhaustion—the thousands of men suffering the results of secret indulgence, fast living or past sickness—this offer of free treatment is made without reserve and in confidence that the new remedy will prove itself an absolute, quick and permanent cure. Let me prove this to you. I want to take all the risk. I will pay all the cost—every cent—and convince you fully by this free test that one remedy will bring you back to vigorous manhood so well and strong that you need never again suffer the misery and disappointment which have befallen you.

Whatever be the cause of your trouble I do not ask or seek to know. Nor does it matter who or what has failed to cure you. You can be made vigorous and well and live to enjoy a happy, manhood life if you will only take in time my wonderful new combination treatment. There is positively no C. O. D. scheme attached to this free offer. Nothing to be forced on you that you do not want. My offer is fair, square and free. Send me your name and full address and you will get the free treatment by return mail, sealed and in a plain package. It costs you nothing—it is free to every weak and worn-out man who reads this paper.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich

THE GOLDEN CORN.

The Army of the Corn across the mould
Comes marching now in all its wondrous bloom;
By day a fire of yellow and of gold,
By night a cloud of tassel and of plume.

Its ranks with bayonets bright to keep
back the suns,
And holds at bay the cossack wind and
breeze
It boasts a thousand friendly Marathons,
A thousand thousand bloodless victories!

So shall it march to fulness of increase,
Till soon in field of harvest there appear
Its rustling tents of plenty and of peace—
The bivouac of the Autumn and the
year!

—Edward Wilbur Mason in National Magazine for September.

NINNYHAMMER.

A Plea for the Restoration of an Early English Word.

That entertaining student of language and other things is trying to restore "Ninnyhammer" to the vocabulary. As Mr. Wilstach is in the theatrical business, he feels the need of the word, and this is his ingenious plea:

"It is rather odd that one of the most beautiful and best Elizabethan words—one that all of the shining lights of the most brilliant age of letters delighted in using—should now be obsolete. Is there a more dramatically descriptive word than ninnyhammer, or one half so connotative, pathognomic or emblematic of sense—or, rather, the lack of it? Should one say, for example: 'A ninnyhammer loved an actress who wore pink tights,' could any simp or nimski, as they say in Indiana, be in doubt as to the meaning?

"Yet this lovely onomatopoeia is never used nowadays. It receives scant consideration in the Standard Dictionary, where, instead of giving a definition, the editor wrote after it 'slang, while ninnyhammering' is said to be 'foolish behavior.' Webster says it means 'A simpleton; a silly person,' and then attributes the word to Joseph Addison! Why, the word was in use 200 years before Joseph Addison had his first spelling lesson. It is to be seen in Dekker's Guli's Horn Book, and almost every tome and play of the sixteenth century. It is evident that ninnyhammers had a hand in the making of our dictionaries.

"If old Webster had said that Addison invented 'ninnyhammer,' what would the Century Dictionary and Union square literateurs have to say? If Webster had said simply that the word was in common use during Addison's time, he would have been quite right, and could have cited as his authority Bailey's Universal Etymological English Dictionary: And an interpreter of hard words, of 1726. Bailey says: 'Ninnyhammer, apt to be made a fool of; silly, soft.' And then to accuse Joseph Addison of using slang. Horrors!

"Our old friend Roget, who built the Thesaurus, was not a 'ninnyhammer.' When you catch father Roget slipping up on a word, the day is dreadfully cold and calculated to give a chill in a salubrious clime, where there wasn't any slipping, overlooking or forgetting. Old Roget drag-netted the English language, and not even a 'ninnyhammer' escaped.

"What, in comparison, are such a common brood of words, and phrases as dizzy, muddy driveler, boggler, milksop or Boeotian! This last sounds good, even though suggesting an aquatic rather than a foolish person. Boeotia, was, as you know, a division of Central Greece, noted for its rusticity of its people; hence, Boeotian, a dull, clownish person. Pretty good!

"But all of these are as moonshine compared to the neglected one. If, for example, a friend should ask you if Clyde Fitch's play written for Viola Allen, 'The Toast of the Town,' was the dramatization of a bakery, you may be assured that you are confronted by a ninnyhammer!"

ODD FREAK OF NATURE ON THE PACIFIC COAST

Nature is full of strange freaks, and her agents—rains, storms, winds and even dust—produce results that might often be mistaken for the work of human hands, though frequently on a colossal scale.

Volcanic activities are mighty factors, and through them some wonderful phenomena are wrought. One of these may be seen along the course of Fall river, in northern California. This stream is of considerable size, and the work of nature's gigantic forces may be seen between the upper and lower cascades of the river.

It is what might properly be called a "volcanic dike." This dike extends for some distance along Fall river, near its banks and nearly parallel to the course. It bears close resemblance to a roughly constructed wall. The top of this dike is very ragged and the height of varying altitudes. In some places it is twenty feet high and several feet in thickness, and again may be easily clambered over. The rock of which this wall of nature is composed is of a very porous character, bearing some resemblance to pumicestone, though much more solid and of greater specific gravity.

The entire region is of volcanic origin and evidently was once the scene of great eruptive activity. Scoria and lava abound, though the face of the country is now thinly clad with timber and brush. The dike begins and ends abruptly.

The wall of the dike is evidently the result of volcanic forces and has no doubt stood for many centuries. It stands clear from clinging rocks, has a narrow foundation with vertical walls and is very straight. The mystery is what forces of nature could have piled up or left standing this rock formation so uniform. This dike has puzzled not a few geologists who have visited and examined it.—New York Press.

A Real Receiver.

Receiver in Bankruptcy (drawing up inventory, to his clerk)—Item: One bottle of cheap claret.

Clerk (drawing the cork and tasting the wine)—But this is prime burgundy.

Ten minutes later:

Receiver—Item: One empty bottle.—Translated for Tales from Le Journal Amusant.

VALUE OF FOOD MATERIALS

Chemical and Nutritive Qualities Determined by Government.

Prof. Atwater, in a report issued by the United States department of agriculture, says that until about the year 1860 those who wished to know about the chemical composition and nutritive values of food materials were compelled to depend upon analyses of European products, and most of those analyses had been made in German laboratories. During the last two and a half decades American investigations have accumulated and the results have been collated from time to time.

The first effective impulse to the systematic investigation of the chemistry of food was given by Liebig over 50 years ago. Nearly all definite knowledge of the chemical composition of food materials and their nutritive value, however, has accumulated within comparatively a few years past.

The earliest quantitative analyses of food materials of which there is known to be a record are those of potatoes, reported by George Pearson in England in 1795. In these Pearson estimated the proportions of water, starch, fibrous matter, extractive matters and ash in kidney potatoes. He also recognized the presence of fat, acids and sugar.

Much of this earlier work is interesting today chiefly from a historical standpoint. The analyses in most instances were very carefully made, but accurate methods of organic and analytical chemistry had not yet been developed. A great advance was possible when Henneberg and his associates elaborated the so-called Weende method for proximate analysis. While this is based on earlier work, the methods were simplified and systematized. It was not until this new method came into general use, about 1864, that any considerable number of chemists undertook a systematic study of food materials from the standpoint of their nutritive values.

The methods followed in different countries agree so closely that for the last twenty years it has been possible to accept analyses by chemists in different parts of the world and compare them one with another without hesitation.

The first analyses made by these methods in the United States of which a record has been found were a series of analyses of Indian corn in 1869. Excepting the investigations of Prof. Storer, at the Bussey institute, little work in this line was done until the establishment of the government experimental stations. Since that time a large number of analyses have been made.

CANALS OF EUROPE.

Long Internal Waterways the Rule on the Other Side.

The development of internal waterways in France dates mainly from the period immediately following the Franco-Prussian war. Since then, says the London Standard, the amount spent for this class of improvements has amounted to approximately $500,000,000. The length of canals in France is stated to be 3,043 miles, and of rivers improved for purposes of navigation 4,665 miles. This network of waterways is practically all owned by the state and is maintained by the state without tolls.

In Germany the construction of internal water ways began about the same time as in France and was part of the broad movement toward commercial growth to which the war gave a marked impetus. Railway building had caused the canal systems for a time to fall into disuse. Railway freight rates finally drove the manufacturer and shipper to avail himself of the then existing waterways, and to urge their improvement. This improvement followed with phenomenal rapidity.

During the ten years from 1890 to 1899 nearly $75,000,000 was spent on internal waterways, especially on river improvement. These waterways are of vast importance to the empire and are only part of what will eventually form a great inland water system extending into practically all parts of the country. Among the new improvements now talked of is a canal joining the Rhine and Weser, the canalization of the Lippe, the improvement of the Oder, the widening and deepening of the waterways from Stettin to Berlin, the union of the upper Danube with the Rhine utilizing the Neckar, the further improvement of the Rhine to Basil, etc.

In Austria-Hungary an expenditure of upward of $50,000,000 was authorized in 1901 for the construction of canals between the Danube and the Oder, and thence to the Elbe and the Vistula. Further schemes of waterway improvement are contemplated in the empire.

Belgium has one mile of waterways to every 8.3 square miles of country. The traffic by water in 1880 was 250,000,000 mile-tons, while in 1900 it had grown to 560,000,000 mile-tons. The Netherlands has long been threaded with artificial waterways. Russia has recently again taken up the matter of a canal connecting the Baltic and Black seas.

In Great Britain alone has canal improvement been backward, the Manchester ship canal being the only important work of the kind in the past thirty years.

NOT THE DOG'S FAULT.

"It's an old saying, but it's a true one, nevertheless," said a conductor of a Gates avenue car to a reporter the other day, while the latter was smoking a stogy on the rear platform. "You can't beat the Irish. Now, the other day I had three passengers—two women, a man and a dog. The man sat alone with his dog at the farther end of the car. When I went in to collect the man's fare I noticed for the first time that someone had expectorated on the floor and I accused the man with breaking the city ordinance.

"'That ye talkin' about now,' he said; 'Oi ain't broke anything in the city.'

"'You spat upon the floor,' I said, 'and consequently are liable to a $500 fine.'

"'Oi am, am I?' he says. 'Well, now don't get so sassy. Oi ain't shpat on any floor. O'll have yez ter understand.'

"'Well,' said I, indicating the spot on the floor, 'who did that, if you didn't?'

"'Sure,' said he, 'it wuz the dog that did it.'

"'The dog, eh! Well, you just tell that to the cops,' I said, determined to have the man arrested.

"'Now, don't get hasty; if you do, O'll break something else, an' it won't be an ordinance, aither, do yez moind? Do yez see that dog shtandin' beside yez? Well, it wuz him that did it, because he's a Spitz dog, the poor baste couldn't help it.'"

TREASURES FOR AMERICA

There has recently been transferred from Scotland to the United States one of the finest sets in private hands of the four Shakespeare folios. The sum paid, £10,000, is quite unparalleled, either in the auction rooms or by private treaty. The folios were in the library of Mr. B. B. Macgeorge, well known by repute to all bibliophiles. The late Marquis of Dufferin not long before his death, found the keenest pleasure in going over the book treasures belonging to Mr. Macgeorge, including, for instance, an uncut copy of The Vicar of Wakefield, for which the owner has more than once been offered £1,000 against a cost of less than £100, if we remember aright.

Mr. Macgeorge possesses, too, the finest collection in existence of etchings, supiemented in many noteworthy cases—that of the masterly Abside de Notre Dame, for instance—by original drawings. He had no desire to dispose of his Shakespeare folios, but some time ago a London dealer, acting on behalf of a transatlantic Shakespeare enthusiast, approached him. He offered £5,000. "I have no wish to sell, but mayhap I might not feel justified in refusing double that sum," was the purport of the owner's answer. "Secure at £10,000," came the emphatic cable from America. And so the folios went from Glasgow. Probably the buyer is he who secured The Tragedie of Richard III, fourth edition, which a few weeks ago broke all Shakespeare records at £1,750, and the Countess of Pembroke's Tragedie of Antonie, 1595, valued in June at £560, exactly 5,600 times the sum for which it was picked up in the North of England some years ago. —London Outlook.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I wish some reader of Farmstead would tell me how to preserve autumn leaves so as to retain their various tints; also flowers for winter boquets.—H., Vicar's Switch, Va.

Would like to know which of the following foods are fats and antifats, summer and winter: Squash, sweet corn, potatoes, turnips, tomatoes, pumpkins, beets, rice, oatmeal, gluten entire wheat flour, bolted flour and navy beans.

Have heard flour made in some forms of food is fattening, other ways it is not.

Are pancakes, dumplings, steamed pudding, biscuits, hot bread and minute pudding, fats or antifats?—W., Bristol, Wis.

Will some reader of The Farmstead tell me how to remove stains of all kinds from white cilcloth?—W., Warington, W. Va.

I have a cow which is due to be fresh October 1. She breathes heavily and has a dry cough; no discharge from nose; is in perfect health aside from the cough. I wish some one would diagnose her case and give a remedy.—H., Mercer, Pa.

More About Footrot.

The "positive cure" in Blade of the 7th, signed P., Cambria, Va., is an excellent preventive, but would never cure a flock of merino sheep, the kind most likely to have it, for the reason that the remedy could not get to the disease. The man with a large flock of footrot sheep has a big job on his hands. I have doctored hundreds of them. My plan was to get a pair of good trimming shears, a sharp knife, a piece of heavy ducking, a big needle, some fine wrapping twine, lint or medicated cotton. Examine every foot carefully. Trim if necessary. Remove the shell of the hoof, if diseased to the top of the sore, if you have to take all the shell off. Be careful not to draw blood. Wash the diseased parts clean. Then apply P.'s remedy. It is a very good one: "A warm solution of arsenic of the following strength: 4 oz. of arsenic, 4 oz. of soda ash, or potash, one gallon of water. Boil until dissolved."

Apply with a soft brush or cloth. If the disease is only in the crack of the foot a swabbing will be sufficient. If much of the shell of the hoof has been removed, after applying the medicine, put on the sore place lint, or medicated cotton, and tie up with ducking, or some good cloth. It is best to sew the cloth on above the hoof; not too tight, but so it will not slip off. If a very bad case pen up and feed for a few days. Put all diseased ones by themselves, and in a week or ten days examine them again very carefully.

Put the whole flock through the trough, as P. says, at least once a month until cold weather. Any lame ones noticed, remove and doctor at once.

Change pasture if possible. "Eternal vigilance is the price of" curing footrot sheep.—K., Mansfield, O.

Editor Farmstead: I noticed some two weeks ago an inquiry for a cure for footrot. The following is the only one I have ever used: Cut away all diseased hoof and then put on air-slacked lime and tie a cloth over it. If the nymphs, especially on cool days or in the morning and evening.

When the nymphs are very numerous over large areas it is best to resort to ditching. The ditches are made two feet wide and two feet deep, with vertical sides. The sides next to the field to be protected must be kept finely pulverized and not allowed to become washed out or hardened. The right condition may be kept by dragging a brush composed of dead branches through the ditch as often as necessary. Pits should be sunk in the bottom of the ditch at short intervals in which the insects will accumulate, where they can be easily buried. Where it is possible to flood the ditches with water, the water may be covered with a film of coal oil, and the insects can be rapidly and certainly destroyed by being driven into the ditches.

The hopper-dozer, much used in the northwest to destroy the nymphs, consists of a shallow receptacle of any convenient size, furnished with high back and sides, mounted either on wheels or runners. Large pans are provided with transverse partitions which prevent slopping of the water and oil when the machine catches a jar. The pans are filled with water and coal oil or gas tar, and are then pushed by hand or horse power over the infested fields, a set of shafts and handles being so arranged that the front edge of the pan can be elevated or depressed at will to adjust it to the jumps of the nymphs. A suggested form for operation by hand power is made of ordinary sheet iron, eight feet long, eleven inches wide at the bottom, and turned up a foot high at the back, and an inch high in front. A runner extending some distance behind is placed at each end and a cord is attached to each front corner. This may be drawn by two boys. With more hands, several dozers may be placed end to end in a row, one man holding the cords of each pair of continguous ends, and thus the work may be done rapidly and well.—H. M. Goward, Ohio Experiment Station.

Large and Small Cows.

Most farmers overestimate the real value of large cows and large milkers, says Prof. T. L. Haecker, of Minnesota, and as a rule underestimate the value of a small cow, giving a light flow of milk, rich in butter fat. In entering the dairy barn at the state farm, there are in the first row two stalls, one stall side by side. One weigs 1,200 and the other 875 pounds. Invariably when visitors enter, favorable comments are made upon the fine large cows with the big udder, and not only on one occasion has the small cow been pointed out as an ideal dairy cow, and that was by a prominent milk producer from New England, who called at the station for the express purpose of seeing the cows whose records have received so much attention in our dairy literature.

The large cow is the deepest milker in the herd, while the small cow never gives a large mess, even when fresh. The large cow invariably decreases rapidly in her flow, while the small one is a persistent milker, generally giving as much in the spring as when she went into winter quarters. The large cow, during the past three years has averaged 295 pounds of butter per year, while the small one gave 341 pounds. The large one yields 3 per cent milk, while the small one gives 5.5 per cent milk.

The large cow receives 12 pounds of grain, 50 pounds of corn silage and 8 pounds of grain, 40 of silage, and 5 of hay; that is the large cow gets in round numbers, 50 per cent more feed, and the small one yields nearly 16 per cent more butter. The former brings a net profit for butter over the cost of feed $26, while the latter nets $56.

The question is naturally asked, why does the small cow produce butter more economically than the large ones. In the first place, cows that give milk containing 3 per cent butterfat yield 2.6 pounds of milk solids not fat to one pound of butterfat, while cows that give milk with 5.5 per cent butterfat yield only 1.8 pounds solids not fat to one of fat. So for every pound of buttehfat yielded by the cow that gives the lower grade of milk she has to make an additional pound of solids not fat, and thence it takes more nutriment in the thin milk. The large cow also requires about three pounds more nutriment daily for maintaining the body. In all the great tests of dairy cows it has been shown that butter production is more expensive with large cows giving milk containing a low per cent of fat than with small ones giving rich milk, but in no instance was the cause brought out. So far there seems to have been no desire on the part of those who have had these tests in charge to ascertain the relation of type to cost of production.

It is admitted that there is more skimmilk for feeding purposes from the large cow yielding a large flow of milk having a light yield of milk solids. And after many years' experience in using such milk for feeding purposes, we are of the opinion that it is as potent for feeding purposes, pound for pound, as is milk, containing a high per cent of milk solids. There is more food in the rich milk, but it is also more likely to cause indigestion and scours.

And both calves and pigs generally do better if fed on thin milk, because by its use they are not so likely to be thrown off their feed, though this is caused by lack of judgment on the part of the feeder, and not because it has more nutriment. If some 20 per cent of warm water were added to the rich milk it would be better for the young.

What Animals Teach Us.

The woodpecker has a powerful little trip hammer.

The jaws of the tortoise and turtle are natural scissors.

The framework of a ship resembles the skeleton of a herring.

The squirrel carries a chisel in his mouth, and the bee the carpenter's plane.

A porcupine's bill is strengthened by ribs in the same way that the iron masts of modern ships are strengthened.

The diving bell imitates the water spider. It constructs a small cell under the water, clasps a bubble of air between its legs, dives down into its submarine chamber with the bubble, displacing the water gradually, until its abode contains a large, airy room, surrounded by water. —Kind Words.

Corn Smut.

Because it is generally known that the losses from smuts of wheat and oats may be prevented, or greatly reduced, by various treatments of seed, the Oklahoma experiment station at Stillwater is frequently asked whether there is not some way in which smut of corn may be prevented by treating the seed. The answer to this question is, that not only is there no such remedy known, but, from the nature of the case, such a remedy is not possible.

Smuts of wheat and oats are caused by fungi which enter the plants at the time of germination of the seed, and which are prevented by treatments which kill the smut pores which cling to the seed. But the smut of corn develops from spores which fall on the plants during the growing season. So the corn plants may become smutted even though grown from seed on which there are no living spores.

Though no method of preventing corn smut is known, it is doubt

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything or nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask questions by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Perry's Victory.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us the ful name of Commodore Perry? Where did the naval fight between his squadron and the naval fleet occur, and what were the forces engaged in the battle? You may have answered these questions, but not since I have been a subscriber.—C. N. Perkins, W. Va.

The above question was answered within the past few months. Mr. Perry's name is Oliver Hazard. Perry's squadron was composed of nine vessels. The Lawrence, flagship, had 20 guns; the Caledonia, three guns; five two-gun schooners and a one-gun, in all 54 guns with 714 tons of metal at a broadside. The British had six vessels averaging much heavier, with 63 guns, averaging much lighter—about 900 pounds to a broadside; but most of them were for longer range than the American guns. The crews were about equal, some 500 men each. The fleets engaged off the islands north of Sandusky bay, near noon, September 10, 1813. Perry in the Lawrence, with two schooners, came to close quarters, and the whole fleet had followed the fight would have soon ended; but for some reason the other vessels kept off and played away at long range, while for two hours the British vessels concentrated their fire on the Lawrence. Of 103 officers and men, but 20 were unhurt. The vessel was literally shot to pieces. Seeing that no more could be done with the vessel, Perry turned over the command to a lieutenant and transfered himself in a small boat to the Niagara, now tardily drawn nearer, brought that and the rest into close action, and in 15 minutes forced the entire British fleet to surrender. A third of the British force was disabled or killed. No victory was due more to the genius and energy of one man.

Something About Time.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you tell us something about time, upon what calculations it is based, etc.?—J. S., Toledo, O.

All our measures of time depend primarily upon the motion of the earth upon its axis and around the sun. The first motion enables us to count off the successive days; the other the successive years. Thus the measurement of time becomes a branch of practical astronomy. It falls into two distinct classes, the determination of the years, and that of the days or fractions of a day. Other units of time than this may be regarded as subsidiary. Centuries are determined by the count of years; months and weeks by a count of days; hours, minutes and seconds by dividing the day into fractions. To express the time of day we must have a moment at which we consider the day to begin, and from which we count the hours and minutes. The natural moment for this purpose is that when the sun crosses the meridian, because it may be more easily observed than any other phenomenon growing out of the earth's rotation. This moment is actually taken as the beginning of the day by astronomers on shore and to a large extent by navigators at sea. The latter usage grew out of the fact that at noon the navigator determines the latitude of his ship. But, to express the moment of an event, navigators are now beginning to count from midnight, as landsmen habitually do. The Jews formerly considered the day to begin at sunset, and the practice in ancient times was to divide the 24 hours into two parts, the day and the night each of these parts was divided into 12 hours. Thus men had the first, second and third hour of the night, and of the corresponding hours of the day, as we see in the Bible. Owing to the inequality of the length of the day at different seasons of the year, the hours thus employed were of unequal length. In an age when the modern clock was unknown, and there was no accurate instrument for measuring time in universal use, this inequality was of little importance. But when an accurate measure was once obtained, a more uniform measure of the hours became necessary. For obvious reasons midnight became the most convenient time to begin the day of 24 hours. Thus arose the system of setting the clocks at 12, when the sun crosses the meridian, beginning a new day twelve hours later, when the clock marks midnight, and dividing the hours into two sets of 12. This system was adopted without change until the introduction of railways showed its defects and made a slight modification necessary.

Governors of the States.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the names of the governors of all the States of the United States, and their yearly salary?—E. N., Sumner, Ill.

Following is the list and the amount of salary each receives a year:

Alabama, William D. Jelks, $5,000; Arkansas, Jeff Davis, $3,000; California, George C. Pardee, $6,000; Colorado, Jesse McDonald, $5,000; Connecticut, Henry Roberts, $5,000; Delaware, Preston Lee, $3,000; Florida, Napoleon B. Broward, $3,000; Georgia, Joseph M. Terrell, $5,000; Idaho, Frank R. Gooding, $5,000; Illinois, Charles S. Deneen, $6,000; Indiana, J. Frank Hanly, $8,000; Iowa, Albert H. Cumins, $5,000; Kansas, Edward W. Hoch, $3,000; Kentucky, John C. W. Beckham, $5,000; Louisiana, Newton C. Blanchard, $3,000; Maine, William T. Cobb, $2,000; Maryland, Edwin Warfield, $4,500; Massachusetts, William L. Douglas, $8,000; Michigan, Fred M. Warner, $4,000; Minnesota, John A. Johnson, $5,000; Mississippi, James K. Vardaman, $3,500; Missouri, Joseph W. Folk, $5,000; Montana, Joseph K. Toole, $3,000; Nebraska, John H. Mickey, $2,000; Nevada, John Sparks, $4,000; New Hampshire, John McLane, $2,000; New Jersey, Franklin C. Stokes, $10,000; New York, Frank W. Higgins, $10,000; North Carolina, Robert B. Glenn, $4,000; North Dakota, E. Y. Searles, $3,000; Ohio, Myron T. Herrick, $8,000; Oregon, Geo. E. Chamberlain, $1,500; Pennsylvania, Samuel W. Pennypacker, $10,000; Rhode Island, George H. Utter, $3,000; South Carolina, Duncan C. Heyward, $3,000; South Dakota, Samuel H. Elrod, $3,000; Tennessee, James B. Frazier, $3,000; Texas, Samuel W. T. Lanham, $4,000; Utah, John C. Cutler, $4,000; Vermont, Charles J. Bell, $1,500; Virginia, Andrew Montague, $5,000; Washington, Albert E. Mead, $4,000; West Virginia, William O. Dawson, $5,000; Wisconsin, Robert LaFollette, $5,000; Wyoming, Bryant Brooks, $2,000.

Measuring Raindrops.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us whether the velocity and size of a raindrop can be determined? Also give a brief account of what has been accomplished in the way of rain-making.—S. A. Modena, Pa.

Many experiments have been made at different times to determine the velocity with which the rain falls, also to measure the raindrop. The method used and the results obtained are of interest. The measurement of the velocity was done in a simple way, by photographing the raindrops falling in front of a black screen. This was obtained on the picture a black background, upon which traces of the raindrops could be seen in the form of white lines. Now, knowing on the one hand the exact time of exposure, and on the other measuring the length of the lines produced during that time, from these two factors could easily be determined the velocity of the raindrops. The velocity proved to be different at different times and even during the same rainfall great variations could be observed. Thus in the same rain some drops were found traveling 1.8 metres (about 71 inches) a second, while others fell with a velocity of 8.2 metres (322.8 inches) a second. This difference is explained by the fact found that the quicker falling raindrops originated from the higher currents of clouds, and according to the greater greater space, during which their velocity constantly increased, while those falling slower originated from the clouds nearer to us. Possibly also the size of the raindrops determines the velocity. Raindrops have been found measuring from .04 to .25 inches in diameter.

Rain-making experiments are not all of recent origin. The efforts to bring rain from the clouds in times of drought have belonged to all ages. Attempts have been made to bring rain by appeals to Providence in prayer in Christian countries, while the ignorant heathen practices various forms of fetishism and offer up human sacrifice with the same end in view. The question of bringing rain to the arid lands of the United States by scientific processes has engaged attention for many years. It was noted that forest fires have often been followed by rain, and in 1834 James P. Espy, of Pennsylvania, proposed the building of enormous fires in the regions where rain was desired. This was regarded as impracticable, both in America and in Australia, where it was also suggested..

That great battles, attended by heavy cannonading, were occasionally followed by heavy rains is a historic fact, and this gave rise to the belief that explosions similar to those of artillery might bring about rain in a season of drought. This belief did not take into account the fact that important battles are usually fought in temperate regions, with normal rainfall, and where a disturbance of the atmosphere might easily bring a downpour from the skies. Opponents of this theory also declare that the number of battles followed by rain has been comparatively small. In 1891 congress made an appropriation for a series of experiments in Texas, which were conducted by General Dyrenforth for the department of agriculture. There has been much controversy as to the effect of these experiments, which were conducted on the theory of provoking rainfall by concussion caused by explosions, giant powder being the explosive used. General Dyrenforth claimed that the experiments were entirely successful, that the drops sometimes commenced to fall within twelve seconds after the initial explosion, and that "the concussions from explosions exert a marked and practical effect upon the atmospheric conditions, in producing or occasioning rainfall, probably by disturbing the upper currents." On the other hand, Prof. A. H. Hazen, basing his views on the newspaper reports of the experiments, argued that there was no evidence whatever that any rainfall had been produced by the explosions, while W. K. Curtis, M. D., who was with the Dyrenforth party, substantially confirmed Prof. Hazen's views, and declared that rain fell before the experiments had begun. The weight of evidence was generally accepted by the public as supporting the views of Hazen and Curtis, and while the theory that rain frequently follows battle explosions has not been abandoned, no serious efforts have been made to follow up the experiments of Dyrenforth.

Hebrew, Israelite and Jew.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you permit a word in reply to C. J. H., of Burton, O., in your issue of August 31? C. J. H. asks the difference between Hebrew, Israelite and Jew. Without controverting the reply there given, will you permit a word further from me? After carefully examining the question, I think that all of Abraham's descendants were called Israelites, and that a part of that part were called Jews. Abraham was called a Hebrew because he came from the other (east) side of the River Euphrates, the word Hebrew meaning "From the other side." Thus Abraham's descendants came to be called Hebrews. One of Abraham's grandsons was called Jacob, but his name was changed to Israel because he had special power with God, and his descendants were called Israelites. One of Jacob's (Israel) sons and Abraham's great-grandsons was called Judah, and his descendants were called Jews. These words, Hebrew, Israelite and Jew, in after years, had other meanings, but this was, I think, the original meaning. At one time Israel meant the ten tribes, which included much more than Judah's descendants. The terms Hebrew, Israelite and Jew are now often used equivalently. Any one who believes in the Jewish faith is often called a Jew, without regard to his nationality.—C. C. H., Corry, Pa.

The Stone Age.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell how many ages man has lived through, beginning with the stone age.—A. A. O., Jellice, Tenn.

The stone age is not a definite period in chronology. It implies the time, longer or shorter, later or earlier, during which the people used stone weapons and tools. There are populations living in remote situations—in isles of the Pacific or in the extreme northwest—who are still in their "stone age;" on the other hand, in the eastern hemisphere man had emerged from the stone age into the age of bronze and had thence advanced to a high grade of culture many centuries before the Christian era. The period of the stone age of European populations cannot be defined, even approximately, in terms of chronology. The life habits of prehistoric man, as well as his antiquity on the earth, are known from fossil remains of various sorts. Tools and hunting weapons, bones of tropical fauna and remains of man are found in the gravel beds of western Europe. It apparently follows that man antedated the glacial period, inasmuch as this tropical fauna was driven pretty far in the ice age, and since remains of glacial fauna together with human remains occur in later geological deposits. Thus the question of the antiquity of man becomes the simpler question of the date of the ice age, and the answer is 60,000 years at least. The study of languages has also given a similar view of man's antiquity. The philologist asked how long he thinks mankind to have existed, answers that it must have been long enough for human speech to have grown from the earliest beginnings into elaborate languages, and for these in their turn, or their derivations into families spread far and wide over the world. This immense work had been already accomplished in ages before the earliest inscriptions in Egypt, Babylon, Assyria, Phenicia, Persia, Greece, for these show the great families of human speech already in existence. From the earliest times when civilized men began to explore distant regions, they found everywhere other races of men already established. Not only every continent, but, with rare exceptions, even every habitable island has been found peopled. Birds and beasts and fishes might differ from those with which the explorer was familiar in his own country, but the man he found was always recognizable as an unmistakable representative of the human race. When Columbus discovered the new world, the people he found here must have convinced him that it was indeed a very old world.

Blaise Pascal.

Editor Question Bureau: Plaese give an account of Pascal, of Port-Royal.—H. N. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Blaise Pascal was a French mathematician, philosopher and author. He was born in 1623 and died in 1662, at Paris. In 1639 he wrote a treatise on conic sections, which forms the basis of modern study of the subject, and in 1642 invented an ingenious calculating machine. In 1648, on the mountain called Puy de Dome, he made the famous experiments concerning atmospheric pressure. Though he later turned from these scientific pursuits, and though his remarkable contributions to mathematics and physics have been obscured by his yet greater contributions to literature, mention should still be made of his researches in the infinitesimal calculus, the theory of probability, the equilibrium of fluids, and the properties of the cycloid. From 1646 he read the works of Jansen and Arnauld, and his religious interest grew stronger. In 1654 his escape from a carriage accident and a vision which he experienced co-operated to a reawakening which led him to reside for some time at Port-Royal and to identify himself with the defense of that community which found in his "Letters" an imperishable renown. He was well fitted to champion the Jansenist against the Jesuit cause in the quarrel which followed. Much in modern exact science is decisively Pascal's; much also he originated by his influence.

United States Prisons.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give the number and location of the penitentiaries conducted by the United States, and how many states allow United States prisoners confined in their penitentiaries?—A. S. K., Alright, W. Va.

At present the penitentiaries under the direct control of the department of justice are the United States penitentiaries at McNeil's Island, Washington; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and Atlanta, Ga. In addition to these institutions, there are jails of the United States government, which are located, one each, at Washington, D. C.; Fort Smith, Ark., and Guthrie, Okla., and temporary places for holding prisoners in the Indian Territory. These jails of the United States are used for the confinement of persons awaiting trial or sentenced for short periods, those sentenced for terms exceeding one year being sent to a penitentiary for imprisonment. The policy of the department of justice with regard to the disposition of persons convicted of violations of United States laws is, and has been for many years, to confine them, as far as possible, in institutions in states in which the crimes were committed, and where there are no available institutions selection is made of the most available one in an adjacent state. This being so, United States prisoners are sent to many state penitentiaries to serve their sentences. Thus, during the fiscal year 1898 United States prisoners, of whom ther were 5,067, were confined in seventy-six institutions, located in thirtyy-six states. For further information as to the laws regarding United States prisoners sent to the different state institutions, see United States statutes, sections 5,539, 5,544 and 5,546.

Cosmical Construction—Light, Heat and Energy.

The physical likeness of organized creations is an indisputable evidence of their relation one to another, as well as constituting an infallible index to their original formation; hence, by carefully comparing the earth with the physical organizations existing upon it, we find in its construction essential characteristics, unmistakably corresponding to the animal, as well as the vegetable creation. Life, motion and physical features analogous to hair, skin, bones and bowels; also a complete circulation of the life-giving fluid through its innumerable capillaries, veins and arteries; therefore, as all physical organizations that we know anything about are undoubtedly of crystalline origin, we feel amply justified in concluding that the earth, and all other planets of similar construction are of the same character; and that the satellites revolving around them are residuary crystallizations from the original gaseous mass out of which the primary planet was crystallized; also that meteors are the uncrystallized residue after all possible crystallizations have taken place; and as crystallization can only take place in accurately graduated quantities, where all the essntial elements are present, we can safely infer that all planets are perfect physical organizations lacking not one essential element in their construction; and that a world is as perfect a world as a man is a perfect man; and as sentiate beings with rational surroundings appear to be the one great essential in the wonderful plan of creation, we naturally feel irreconciled to the belief that out of the innumerable worlds revolving through space, the earth is the only one on which the physical conditions make it possible for the existence of man. While this may not be entirely true concerning other planetary systems, it is no known physical law reconciling a unification of the great variety of vast distances with the direct radiation of light and heat from a molten centre as we have it in the solar system; therefore under the existing theory of cosmical light and heat, it would be nothing short of the wildest kind of conjecture to suppose that those planets lying in extreme distances to and from the sun could possibly be the habitation of either animal or vegetable life. Thus seemingly eliminating the essntial elements of the plan of creation, such an abstract condition must of necessity demand a choice of the two conclusions; either that the infinitudes of creation were absolutely void, or that the existing theory of cosmical light and heat is erroneous. In taking the latter view of the situation I have cast about for a light and heat-producing agency in which the consideration of distance is not necessarily taken into acount, and believe I have found it in the guise of electricity which, together with its coexisting attribute magetism, furnishes a plausible solution for this great problem, as well as clearing up a great many unsolved mysteries which have puzzled the scientific world for ages; viz.: eccentricities of the compass, aurora, rotation of planets upon their axis, internal heat of planets, motive power causing the human heart to beat, also the subtle power attributed to radium, as well as giving a comprehensive view of electricity and magnetism.

My theory is based on the following hypothesis; that the universe is a limited and complete system of creation, has a spherical form, and exists within a complete vacuum, and having for its nucleus one great electro-magnetic centre, to which all planetary creations are attracted, and around which they constantly revolve; and planets like our sun by reason of their greater magnitude, constituting secondary electric centres from whence all other planets attract a circuit of electricity proportionate to their respective magnetic forces, which is strikingly in proportion to the gravity force which they would exert upon objects on their surface when in a state of rest.

LaPlace has calculated that in this condition the gravity force exerted on the surface of the planet Jupiter to be about two and one-half times that of the earth. Hence Jupiter by this rule would attract an electric current two and one-half times greater than the earth, consequently would rotate two and one-half times faster upon its axis, which it does; and which is just the reverse of what could be expected if there were no motive power causing it to rotate; therefore I feel amply justified in contending that there is a constant motive power causing all planets to rotate upon their respective axis, and that that power is electricity; and by comparing in like manner the diurnal revolutions of all planets constituting the solar system we find the ratio in proportion to their relative size and density too striking to be carelessly passed over. Yet while the proportions are not entirely exact in all cases, neither are the surrounding conditions the same; as the opposing magnetic forces of satellites and adjacent planets constitute an indeterminable factor of such considerable importance that exactitude is impossible. Yet the relative proportions are sufficiently self-evident to base a rational conclusion. Hence I unhesitatingly establish the following rule: That larger planets of the same density (everything else being equal) rotate upon their axis proportionately faster than smaller ones in consequence of the greater electric force exerted upon them, and by applying the foregoing conditions to our own planet, the earth, we have a gigantic circuit of electricity instantaneously and constantly traversing the inconceivable distance of ninety-three million miles between the sun's centre and the earth's centre without any visible manifestation until it strikes one atmosphere (a non-conductor) through which it is diffused, causing the external light and heat; thence traversing the magnetic poles to the earth's centre, causing it to rotate upon its axis, also generating the internal heat by contact of opposing currents in the earth's centre. By applying the analogy to all the other planets of the solar system the physical conditions would be so similar that if it were possible to transport a human being from one to the other he would suffer little inconvenience; yet while 'tis true that larger planets attracting a greater current of electricity would naturally generate a greater amount of external and internal heat; yet we can readily see that the latter would be evidently required while the former would be automatically equalized by the action of a proportionately greater centrifugal force in lessening the density of the atmosphere through which the electric current must pass; by applying it to planets having such feeble attractive force as the moon 'tis very doubtful if sufficient external heat would be generated to cause evaporation, consequently there would be no circulation of the life-giving fluid (water); therefore would be devoid of both animal and vegetable life, neither would there be any clouds or atmospheric disturbances peculiar to other planets. But as the moon by right of birth naturally belongs to the earth and performs obvious other missions, it is not absolutely essential that it should support other animal or vegetable life, and, concluding with a general summary of the foregoing, we forge an endless chain of electricity binding the whole universe together into one grand physical system all in touch, all in harmony, and all working together under one great central head; also lighting, heating and supplying the energy upon which life is dependent.—C. W. H., Smithfield, O.

No Pay for Nursing.

Editor Question Bureau: Would like to ask through the columns of your paper if a wife of a soldier can draw pay from the government for taking care of her husband, who has to be nursed as a child. He draws a pension.—J. L., Pursell, O.

Certainly not. The government has fulfilled its legal obligation in pensioning the husband. You are fulfilling yor marital obligation in nursing him.

Miscellaneous.

H. M., Randleman, N. C.: If you are not willing to accept your postmaster's interpretation of rural route rules write to the Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

S. M. F., Laingsburg, Mich.: If you will make your question specific and ask for sketches of certain people we will endeavor to answer it. Otherwise we can not.

W. F. F., West Fairview, Pa.: Know nothing about the life of Fake.

W. B. P., Chinchport, Va.: Members of the colored Odd Fellows are not recognized by white members of the I. O. O. F. They exist under a different charter or government, as distinct from the I. O. O. F. as they are from the Knights of Pythias or Masonic lodges.

M. M., Kent, Ind.: Have no data by which to give a sketch of Wetzel.

W. J. C., Cunninghan, Kan.: One question at a time, please. See rules.

M. E. D., Deep Valley, W. Va.: The Bureau has said repeatedly that it can not give an account of the Russo-Japanese war. The news columns have told that story completely from time to time. Why take up space to repeat it?

D. B. B., Tama, Ia.: We know nothing about old Lutheran Bibles.

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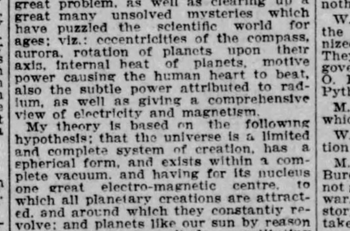

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NEW FRATERNAL HOME ABOUT READY

HOW TENT CAMPS WILL BE LAID OUT IN FRATERNAL CITY.

Las Vegas, N. M., Sept. 12.—Six miles west of here, in the Rio Gallinas canyon, known formerly as Las Vegas Hot Springs, there will be in full operation on October 1 a fraternal city, the scope and objects of which are unique.

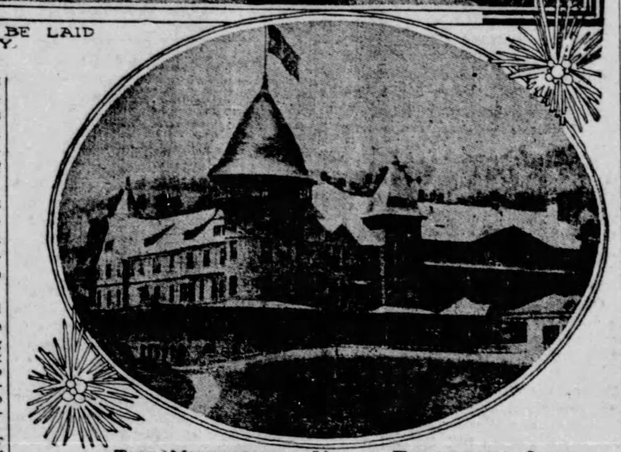
The idea is to provide, without thought of profit, open air settlements for the cure of tuberculosis and allied affections, at which the patients may reap the benefits of the climate and of scientific treatment.

The foundation stone of Fraternal City is co-operation. By enlisting the aid of the patients and furnishing them with work which will not tax their strength and of a character to aid them in their recovery, the promoters of the institution expect to make it possible for all to take advantage of the scheme.

Las Vegas has long been the center of New Mexico's consumptive colony and famous for its hot springs, which, with the beautiful new Montezuma hotel, are the gift of a railroad to the new enterprise.

Eleven thousand acres of land have been turned over to the city, and within a radius of ten miles from the hotel every temperature from summer's heat to winter's cold may be found and every altitude necessary in the cure of the "white plague."

The Montezuma hotel will be the



THE MONTEZUMA HOTEL, FRATERNAL CITY.

headquarters of the patients. It is a beautiful building four stories in height, erected three years ago, and has 350 well appointed rooms, ample hospital accommodations, with liberal provisions for indoor recreation. The principal feature of the city, however, is to be the camp life.

Physicians will determine for each individual case what altitudes and what work and recreation a patient requires for the speediest cure. Then he will be assigned to one of the many camps which start at a height of 5,000 feet above the sea and run up to 9,000. The hotel is also surrounded by a fully equipped dairy, a chicken ranch, a bath house, a modern club house, a casino with stage and scenery, a livery stable and cattle barn and waterworks of a total value of $1,000,000.

ONE ITEM OF THE WAR'S COST

The Full Significance of Slaughter Shown by Comparisons.

Six hundred thousand men have been killed and wounded in the Russian-Japanese war. Here are a few figures, says the Baltimore Herald, to help us realize what this means. Six hundred thousand equal in round numbers:

Nine hundred Iroquois Theater disasters.

Seven hundred and fifty Slocum disasters.

Two hundred and forty Johnstown floods.

Ninety Galveston floods.

Twenty Martinique catastrophes.

The total population—men, women and children—of Baltimore.

Three times the population of the states of Idaho and Nevada combined.

Three times the population—men, women and children—of the Boer republics, which resisted the whole power of the British Empire for two years.

CAUSES AND CURE OF NERVOUSSNESS

There are five causes of nervousness:

(a) Low vitality of the nervous system.

(b) The faculties of self-mastery being weak.

(c) Loss of sleep.

(d) The use of improper foods and drinks.

(e) Association with erratic, excitable, nervous, idiotic, insane, cynical and pessimistic people.

When the life force is constantly leaving the body at the finger tips, at the feet, through the eyes, at the knees, at the hands and at the elbows, a person becomes nervous. In order to overcome these losses a person should learn to control every movement. A restless foot, an uneasy eye, a swinging leg, involuntary motions, a trembling voice, an uneasy body, jerky actions, anger, irritability, pessimism, sudden starts, etc., are signs of nervousness. Unless a person develops his faculties of self-mastery, unless he increases vitality of the nervous system, unless he gets the sleep which is necessary each and every day, unless he eats the right kind of foods and drinks the right kind of drinks, and unless he associates with the right kind of people, he will become more nervous; lastly, he will become a physical and mental wreck; he will become old looking and haggard; he will die before his time.—Human Culture.

KING EDWARD AS A MIMIC

When Prince of Wales, King Edward used frequently to take a quiet and solitary walk in St. James' Park, London, before breakfast. On one of these occasions he noticed that he was being followed by a well-dressed but wild-eyed woman, whom he recognized as a person who had pestered him before. He affected not to see her until he turned to make his way back to the palace, when she halted immediately in front of him and curtseyed extravagantly. The prince politely acknowledged the greeting, and tried to pass on.

"I have a grievance, your royal highness," began the woman, once more stepping in front of him, and drawing from her handbag a huge parchment roll.

It seemed as though nothing but force would remove the woman, but the prince was equal to the occasion.

"Ach, madam," he said, "thees ees not ze first time zat I haf been taken for ze Perrince off Vales." He hit off the guttural German accent to perfection.

The woman at once raised her nose scornfully in the air.

"My mistake!" she said loftily. "I am personally acquainted with all the royal family, and my failing eyesight alone led me to mistake you for the prince."

With that she promptly departed, not deigning even to say "good morning," and the prince reached the palace and breakfast in great good humor.—Tit-Bits.

A WOMAN NEVER DOES.

A loafer on the street, whose wife was probably at home getting out a neighbor's washing to make money to buy the children's shoes, asked a busy man the other day if he ever saw a baldheaded woman.

"No, I never did," replied the busy man. "And I never saw a woman waltzing around town in her shirt sleeves with a cigar in her teeth and running into every saloon she saw. Neither did I ever see a woman sitting all day at a street corner on a dry goods box, telling people how the secretary of the treasury should run the national finances. I have never seen a woman go fishing with a bottle in her pocket, sit on the bank all day and go home drunk at night. Nor have I ever seen a woman yank off her coat and say she could lick any man in town. God bless 'em, the women are not built that way."—Kansas City Journal.

Never Had Driven a Solicit.

The manager of the Doemup laundry had advertised for a man.

Early next morning, a mild-eyed young chap appeared and referred to the advertisement.

"You think you can fill the bill, do you?" asked the proprietor.

"I dunno, boss. I've druv a laundry wagon, but I never druv one o' them other things."

"What other things?"

And the applicant handed him a clipping of the ad., which read:

"Wanted—A man to drive laundry wagon and solicit."—Baltimore American.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

THE INVALID MONKEY

What Is Done When a Public Performer Has to Be Nursed.

Dolly, the monkey at the Coliseum, who has undergone an operation for the removal of an abscess from her right arm, is getting a lot of sympathy from the four dogs who have been her stage companions in many performances.

They all take the greatest interest in the invalid, and are never tired of gazing at her as she sits in her cage with a cotton-wool bandage around her body and her arm tied up.

Notwithstanding the fact that she is also suffering from a cold that affects her eyes, Dolly accepted everyone's attention and sympathy with quiet dignity, and with just a slight touch of pride in her manner showed her appreciation of the visitors' interest.

The two terriers, Foxy and Connie, were quite proud of the fuss made of their friend, and stood up on their hind legs, wagging their tails with great enthusiasm, to look into Dolly's cage, which stood on a box a couple of feet above the ground. Dolly, however, had some delicacies in the shape of sweets and luxuries, and these luxuries occupied her attention more than the dogs did.

The other monkey, Bill Bailey, did not seem to care in the least about his relative's trouble. When the terriers were barking with joy at Dolly's cage he took a terrier pup about three weeks old in his arms and nursed it in the drollest, kindliest and most old-fashioned way. The ponies of this happy little family also seemed glad to see Dolly, but the bears were quite outside the circle. They shook their heads in disgust at the interest taken in a sick monkey.

One of the yard men wraps his coat about Dolly twice every day and carries her across the road to Charing Cross hospital, where she is seen and prescribed for by the resident doctors. With the help of their attention she is expected to be well again soon, and to join her little and big friends, the dogs and ponies, that together make up the happiest circus family imaginable.

Innumerable inquiries were made at the hospital and at the Coliseum as to the patient's condition, and plums, nuts, sweets, hard-boiled eggs and other dainties were offered as treats for the animal.—London Mail.

MAINE COMMENTS ON HER DEAD CITIZENS

Among the ancient burying grounds of Maine, the old First Parish cemetery of York possesses a quaint individuality. Since 1648 it has given a place of rest to the dead, who slumber within the sound of the Atlantic. Many of its crumbling tombstones are nearly covered with moss. For the epitaph collector their slabs of slate are fertile fields.

The following lines recite good qualities of one highly esteemed by his townsmen, who could not, however, free their tribute from gloomy theology:

In memory of Edward Emerson, Jr.,
Who departed on Oct. 14, A. D. 1806.
Capacious was his mind,
Benevolent his heart,
Spotless his character—
Generous, humane and just.
But alas! how frail is man!

In an obscure corner some long dead cynic slumbers, rebuking caustically the common vice of curiosity. One who clears away the brambles is rewarded with two lines:

I was somebody;
Who is no business of yours.

This roughly traced epitaph appears on another grave:

Mercy Wainwright.
1715-1760.
She was good to all.

Of the opposite character is the following inscription:

Here lies the body of Jonathan Drew,
He cheated all he ever knew;
His Maker he'll have cheated, too,
But that his God he never knew.

Within a stately tomb rest the remains of Judge David Sewell, a jurist well known in Massachusetts courts. Upon its walls is a record of the fact that in him "a devoted benevolence was happily directed by an enlightened intellect. Conscientious in duty, he was ever faithful in its discharge. His house was the abode of hospitality and friendship."

For unusual expressions of grief the First Parish cemetery at neighboring Kittery is not surpassed. It lies on the rocky promontory of Kittery Point, which reaches out into the Piscataqua like a great hand. It was old when Pepperell's barges ran the river.

In an obscure corner is the rimed effort of some poetically inclined butcher. It caroniced the demise of Margaret Hills:

I lost my life in the raging seas.
A sovereign god may do as he please.
The Kittery folk they did appear,
And my remains they buried here.

Upon a big gray boulder is a Hibernian memorandum:

Bridget and I had two children dear.
One lies in Ireland and the other here.

Here is the epitaph of one who may have been an early Populist:

Here lies the body of Walter Gordon,
Mouth amazin' and teeth accordin';
Stranger, step lightly o'er this wonder;
If he opens his mouth you're gone, by thunder!

—New York Sun.

TRUE MUSICIAN'S EXEMPLAR

The acquisition of technical facility is an easy matter for anyone who has industry and patience, but the magnetic fluid that establishes the contact between the artist and his public can only proceed from the soul of the born artist, and cannot be acquired. The teacher can awaken this divine spark and fan it to brightest flame if he has the fine gift of the born teacher. Undoubtedly very few possess it, and none in the same measure as Franz Liszt. Therefore both teacher and pupil should turn more and more to this mighty teacher as a model—the teacher, by seeking to influence the soul-life of the pupil and guide him into the right paths, not by crushing it with an excess of dry, unnecessary pedagogics that clip the wings of his genius; the pupil, by taking as his model the unselfishness of Liszt's life and his ideal conception of art. Let him keep himself free from all pettiness, narrowness of mind and prosaic living. Let him not limit his knowledge to the piano. Let him mature himself, gather experience, take an interest in everything, in the fine arts and in literature.—Eugen d'Albert.

BEGINNING OF STRAW HATS

It is not known who first wore a hat that they were first heard of in the straw hat, but it is interesting to note reign of Queen Elizabeth. Possibly they were worn before that, but the poets and writers of her day are the first to mention this form of headdress. Spenser, who was the poet laureate of the "Virgin Queen," speaks of "some plaid with straws," while Shakespeare, in the "Tempest," makes Iris sing:

"You sunburnt sicklemen of August weary,
Come hither from the furrow, and be merry,
Make holiday; your rye-straw hats put on."

In the reign of James I. we learn of Lord William Howard paying the then large sum of $16 for two straw hats; while Queen Anne and her great ladies were addicted to Leghorn chips, which, indeed, were carried into overwhelming popularity on the lovely heads of those famous beauties, the Misses Gunning.

New States in the Dominion.

By the completion of the formalities at Edmonton on Friday for the admission of the newly created province of Alberta there was added to the regularly organized, self-governing states of the dominion of Canada an area equal to the whole of the New England states, with Pennsylvania, New York and the British Isles thrown in to make up the tale. Alberta is but one of the two provinces created by the rearrangement of the boundary lines of the old territories of Athabasca, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Assiniboia. When Saskatchewan shall also be added to the galaxy of stars which form the crown of our neighboring commonwealth to the north another 275,000 square miles will be added to the total.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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FIND SAUERKRAUT MINE

Great Deposit Reported Discovered in Algiers.

Phollippeville, in Algiers, is determined to keep up the reputation for always providing something new. Only a short time ago a winged tortoise was reported to have been discovered there; next came an account of a "carniverous stone," whatever that may be. The latest marvel is a mine of sauerkraut, discovered by workmen while digging. It was beneath a small hillock, and was a compressed mass of vegetable matter, mostly cabbages, with the smell and taste of sauerkraut, but preserving its natural color. When the reporter left the workmen had laid bare twenty cubic yards of it, and were still digging.

ROYAL PICKNICKING.

The animated picture presented on this page affords a glimpse into fashionable life during the famous Goodwood races in England. Fashion and pleasure are well typified in the stunning style of the ladies in the foreground, while the gallant in attendance, carrying the lady's wrap on his arm, is evidently awaiting command some important decision of his fair companion, probably regarding some feature pertaining to their luncheon. Meantime the fruit on the table looks tempting, the glasses glitter, and the wine reflects the sunlight alluringly.

At the left a waiter draws a cork; the man at the left in the silk hat is specially enjoying everything in sight in the way of a repast; and other silk hats, and white parasols with pretty faces beneath their soft shadow, add to the animation. The artist has caught the spirit of the situation with remarkable cleverness; the picnicking spirit that prevails everywhere where people gather for feasting under the trees in summer days.

The races at Goodwood park is the signal for the close of the London season. After the races society scatters itself over the various resorts. But during the races the whole affair assumes the coloring of a large society function, closely resembling a private fashionable gathering in all its features, except the absence of formality. This pause in the races which is here portrayed, the all important lunch hour under the shade of the magnificent trees, is a characteristic one, cooling and delightful to the gayly dressed throng, where, amid the popping of corks and the clinking of glasses, the conversation ripples into the most careless and happy vein.

A correspondent who was present writes:

"The glorious foliage of Goodwood park was never seen to better advantage than in the course of the drive from Chichester this season," and adds that a large attendance was assured from the moment that it was known that the king and queen would be present. Feminine readers will be interested to know that the queen was attired in very light gray, with creamy lace and a touch of mauve in her white toque.—English Newspaper.

THE RECESSION OF NIAGARA FALLS

Horseshoe Fall has receded more than 200 feet within the memory of living men, and is now traveling toward Lake Erie at the rate of fully 500 feet a century. At present the crest of this fall, as its name impl

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawakes and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Current Comment.

The inflexibility of the toe of Governor Hanly's official boot appears to meet all requirements.

Mr. Bryan says he has seen issues rise over night. He has also seen them fall on election night.

There is nothing unreasonable in China's demand for pay for cleaning up the mess made in Manchuria.

Contributing money to a campaign against Parker does not appear so reprehensible as it was foolish.

Uncle Shelby Cullom refuses to make "a wild scramble" for the Illinois senatorship. He knows another way to get it.

Governor Hoch, of Kansas, says the national capitol is squatty. That comes from looking at Kansas' skyscraper cornfields.

According to a fashion note small waists are to be the style. Once more the stout lady becomes an innocent bystander.

Governor La Follette quits the lecture season with a profit of $20,000. Talk isn't as cheap as we have been led to believe.

Since Nan Patterson has married her former husband, she should make use of her real name, Ann Eliza, and settle down.

The Ohio Republicans can stand it to have the men who are posing as the moral forces of the state do most of the campaign lying.

We take it that some women will prefer to remain unattractive rather than sleep face down and try to snore through a pillow.

Many people would like to have Gen. Miles nominated for governor of Massachusetts just to see what would happen to him.

Dead men are no longer going to be allowed to vote in Philadelphia. It will seem rather unusual to have a coroner in every election booth.

Nebraska reports a hailstone six inches in diameter. This beats the "large as hen's eggs" hailstones. The hens will have to lay larger eggs.

Dr. Gladden appears to have a lot of missionary work to perform among his brethren before he can get them to "shy at" so-called tainted money.

Jerry Simpson has lost his voice, which is a great misfortune to him; but it would have been worse had it occurred when he was in politics.

An auto driver may be pretty reckless at times, but he is pretty certain to temporarily check his wild career when he meets a traction engine on the highway.

John D. Rockefeller's prediction of hard times may be based on Thomas W. Lawson's declaration that he is going to put the oil king in the hands of a receiver.

China has abolished the bow and arrow from the army. The man behind the bow and arrow is no longer regarded as a dangerous warrior, not even in China.

Mr. Lawson is of the opinion that the Democratic nomination may come to him in 1908. If it does, that will be a good time for him to keep that promise to give away his money.

It cannot greatly please Mr. Bryan to be introduced as the "next President" every time he makes a speech. He knows the orators who make use of that phrase are in the minority.

Professor Darwin predicts that eventually the day will be a month long. When that time comes Fourth of July orators will have time to finish their speeches before sundown.

School teachers should be careful these days about trying to encourage the small boys by telling them that they may some day become the president of a life insurance company.

A lecturer before the dressmakers' convention tells women that they may become beautiful by sleeping face down. We suggest that none try it until full instructions have been received.

Bryan is trying hard to break in and lay claim to being the originator of at least a part of the peace program. But he will find that every claim made for his invention is already included in the Roosevelt patent.

E. Benjamin Andrews predicts that Elihu Root will be the next President. Taft, Foraker, Fairbanks and Shaw will cheer up when they recall that Andrews's predictions never dovetail with eventualities.

A Columbus paper prints a cartoon showing a field of shocked corn, with Uncle Sam sitting on the fence complacently smoking a pipe. It takes a cartoonist to get the corn harvested before the frost comes.

The prediction was made at the New York dressmakers' convention that in ten years all men would be wearing corsets. Haven't you, in your mind's eye, some man you would like to see dressed up in a corset?

It is explained that "hunger is a contraction of the muscularis of either the pylorus, the stomach, the duodenum, or of all together." The remedy is to place both feet under a table filled with well cooked edibles and pitch in.

THE FREEDOM OF INDUSTRY.

President Roosevelt's next great task may be an attempt to harmonize labor and capital. He brought peace to Russia and Japan when all the world thought it a hopeless case; might he not be equally successful in bringing these two great forces of industry into more understandable relations.

In 1903 he secured a truce in the great coal strike rather than see thousands suffer for want of fuel. We are rapidly approaching the time when that truce ends and when problems that were left unsolved then must again confront us. Both sides are determined and unless conciliating tactics prevail, unless both show a disposition to effect a reasonable settlement, a disastrous strike may result. But arbitrary demands are not going to hasten a peaceful settlement, and the one that undertakes to coerce the other into yielding will be condemned by public opinion. President Roosevelt demonstrated that the difference between the operators and the miners could be adjusted to the general satisfaction and welfare, and with the memory of that adjustment before it, the public will have little patience with a prolonged strike in the anthracite coal mines.

But while conditions in the hard coal district is attracting attention because of the terrible consequences following a protracted disagreement, that is only one feature of the industrial situation confronting the country. It seems that prosperity is not an unmixed blessing for it almost invariably brings its labor troubles. The job printers are striking for an eight-hour day law and the national organization o Typothetae, representing the employers, are opposing the demand. In Chicago the freight handlers are demanding higher wages, which the railroads refuse to give, and a strike of large proportions is threatened. Local strikes frequently break their bounds and become national, so that often a seemingly small disturbance develops into a national affair. While none of these current upheavals is important enough in itself to cause serious alarm, there is no assurance that they can be kept within present limits. The microbe of unrest is there, and it will take wise council and intelligent treatment to cure the malady before it becomes widespread.

Considering the importance of their relations and their interdependence, there is not the confidence between labor and capital that should exist. Occasionally one hears of a factory where there is perfect harmony where the employer is liberal and the employe trusting, where each regards the other as a human being and treats him as such. An establishment of this sort must attain the summit of prosperity. The proprietor may not squeeze the last dollar out of his business, but he can put peace in the balance against every concession he grants to obtain it and count himself the gainer. The employe may not get every cent he would like to get for his labor, or he may occasionally work an hour or so overtime, but he is conscious of duty well performed. He can put in the balance as against any pecuinary loss, the good will of his employer, the knowledge that the latter takes an interest in the welfare of himself and family. That is industrial peace and it means much. It obviates the need of a walking delegate. It does away with strike assessments. The employer does not have to hire guards to protect his property nor detectives to protect his person. At the end of the year both employer and employe are lighter of heart and richer in pocket.

Such conditions exist and intelligent direction on the part of the two contending forces would make them universal. President Roosevelt has pointed the way and it is not a difficult one.

When organized labor and capital treat every man with equal justice, the problem has been solved. Each must recognize the other's rights, each must yield a little to the end that each may gain much. If the President can bring about this great arbitration the results will be of far more reaching importance than even the signing of the Portsmouth treaty.

THAT GOVERNMENT DEFICIT.

There is no danger that Uncle Sam will become a bankrupt.

A year ago the wiseacres of the Democratic party were predicting a deficit of $150,000,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905.

As usual, they were poor prophets, for the shortage reached but $24,000,000.

The Democratic press has been certain that the government will be short $50,000,000 for the year ending June 30, 1906.

Up to date the actual deficit is $17,000,000, and it will likely decrease, instead of increase.

For the first third of the present month the government's revenues have exceeded the expenditures by $1,200,000. For the corresponding days of September last year the balance was on the wrong side of the ledger to the tune of $20,000.

Government officials are not alarmed over the outlook and the situation is growing brighter. Your Uncle Sam may be safely credited with knowing his business.

CZAR NICHOLAS IS GRATEFUL

Announcement that the czar is about to publish a ukase removing the retaliatory duties on certain American manufactures which had been imposed to meet the action of Secretary Gage, who maintained a differential on Russian sugar, will be received with pleasure by the American manufacturers who have suffered serious losses in trade because of the retaliatory measures invoked by the Russian government.

Efforts were made at the time to induce the secretary to change his ruling, but without avail. He held that Russia paid a bounty on domestic sugars, and, under a provision of the Dingley law, he was permitted to establish a countervailing duty. Russia denied that any bound was paid, but the secretary refused to be convinced, and President McKinley would not veto his secretary's ruling.

The result was disastrous to the manufacturers of agricultural implements and machinery. They had built up a large business in Russia and the revival in industries which that country was enjoying promised to make the field a most profitable one. By a single stroke of the pen the czar added a duty which practically drove the American manufacturers out of the market, and they were superseded by British and German manufacturers with inferior goods.

The removal of these prohibitive duties by the czar's ukase will again give Americans the advantage in the empire, and great satisfaction is expressed over the happy outcome. It is asserted that even if Secretary Gage's contention were correct, American sugar refiners had little to fear from Russian competition as the quantity of sugar manufactured in that country has never been enough to affect the market. Hence the deal was one that reflected no credit on our sagacity.

The impression prevails that the czar is thus showing his appreciation for the part taken by President Roosevelt toward securing peace. Whether or not this is true, the world is beginning to understand the debt of gratitude Russia owes the President, who undoubtedly preserved the homogenity of the empire. If the czar is sharing in this understanding, it indicates a continuance of the cordial relations that for many years existed between the two countries.

PAUL MORTON'S REFORMS.

Chairman Morton, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, is trying to convince the policy holders that he is earning his salary. He declares that he has already cut down annual expenses by $600,000, and announces that he is not yet through with the pruning. This will be good news to those who have invested in policies in that company.

This much of practical finance he communicated to the agents of the Equitable at their outing yesterday. But further than this he outlined his policy, which, if he pursues it, must be of general benefit to the life insurance business. He will insist, he says, that there shall be no politics in Equitable affairs, no lurking in the bushes as to methods, no concealment of condition, no juggling of proceeds through the medium of collateral institutions. In a word, Chairman Morton promises to eliminate all syndicate transactions and all speculation.

Can he carry out his program? Is there any assurance that Mr. Morton will remain in control of Equitable affairs for any considerable period? Thomas F. Ryan has $2,500,000 invested, and he is not distinguished for his philanthropy. There is grave doubt whether the sale of the Hyde stock will stand the test of law, and to provide against the exigency of an upset, Ryan has a contract whereby the Hyde estate is irrevocably bound to reimburse him. It is hoped that the returns which the chairman is instituting and the further reforms which he contemplates, will become permanent institutions in the Equitable affairs. Nay, more, that the example set by him will be emulated by the other insurance companies to the end that the interests of every policy holder will be sacredly preserved. The investigations that have been and that are now in progress clearly indicate the need of a revolution in the business. And if Mr. Morton is to be the Moses to lead the companies out of the wilderness, if he is to blaze the path to the new and correct life, more power to him.

THE MIKASA SACRIFICE.

The accident to the Mikasa, Admiral Togo's flagship, is far more serious in results than the total injuries inflicted on the Japanese navy by the Russians during the entire war. The Mikasa was practically a new battleship, and one of the largest and swiftest in the world. She was the pride of Japan. Not only was the ship destroyed, but nine hundred people were more or less seriously injured. Latest reports place the number of dead and missing at less than 300, remarkably small considering that the vessel was blown to pieces.

But the accident may not be without its compensation. It came at a time when the government was being assailed on every side for having concluded a "humiliating" peace. Victories so handily won appear to have turned the heads of the people, and they were beginning to regard their country as invincible. This view taken in connection with their desire for vengeance led them into the error of supposing that whatever demands Japan should choose to impose must be met. The announcement, therefore, that their envoys had yielded the claim for indemnity and conceded other points, maddened them.

The explosion on board the Mikasa may bring them to their senses. Only by rare good fortune, Admiral Togo was not on board, but the vessel is a wreck. One of the most powerful units of the navy was rendered useless in the twinkling of an eye. It ought to teach the Japanese who have been in revolt over the Portsmouth treaty, that even national supremacy, like life itself, hangs on a slender thread. Had the accident to the Mikasa occurred in time of battle with the great Togo on board, the entire issue of the war might have been reversed, with Japan instead of Russia the suppliant. The more the results of the Portsmouth conference are studied by the Japanese, the more convinced they will become, or should become, of its reasonableness, and the more gratified they should feel that their end of it was in the hands of cool, calculating statesmen and not entrusted to revengeful, blood-thirsty jingoes.

BRYAN REVISES HIS METHOD.

In his speech before the Jefferson club at Chicago last evening, William Jennings Bryan, responding to flattering remarks made by preceding speakers, in which his name was repeatedly linked with that of the Democratic nomination for 1908, said: "Not only am I not announcing a candidacy, but I am not permitting a candidacy." Words bravely spoken! The man who has twice grabbed at a crown only to find it a counterfeit stuffed with thistles, and who can now calmly say that he will thrust it from him if thrice offered, is indeed a hero.

But Mr. Bryan was careful to lay stress on the "now" when he said: "I am not now a candidate." It is a far cry from the present to 1908, and anyone who has studied Mr. Bryan's mental equipment and followed his political history through all its vagaries, can well imagine what is going on in his mind while he is warning his auditors that it is too early to select candidates. Conditions are not auspicious for an era of Bryanism. His political fortunes rest on a foundation of calamity, and his only hope of attaining the height of his ambition lies in the possibility of a change in the financial status of the country. In other words, Mr. Bryan is closely scanning the business horizon for clouds, as indications of an approaching storm. When the sun of prosperity is shining, when the farmer is harvesting great crops and railroads are hustling to get them to market, when the mills are running full time and the merchants are compelled to lay in large supplies for the consumption of the employes, when the banks are overflowing with money and the hum of industry is heard on every hand, Mr. Bryan very wisely goes into retirement.

But if the hour comes when these prosperous times cease to be, when money is scarce and the farmers find scant crops rewarding them for their toil, when the mills shut down and the country is overrun with men searching for employment, then observe the transformation in this Great Son of Panic. Bryan couchant will become Bryan rampant. He will stalk up hill and down dale repeating the heresies that he has been pouring into deaf ears ever since 1896. Occasionally he talks of new issues, but an analysis proves them to be the same old theories in slightly altered garb. For Bryan can no more change his politics than can a leopard change its spots. He has merely revised his method. In 1896 and in 1900 he was endeavoring to preach calamity when there was no calamity, when the people were endowed with new courage and invested with high hopes. Now he waits for the arrival of calamity. Instead of being its avant courier, as he aspired to be in his former campaigns, he will bide its coming and take it on as a running mate.

Bryan and Calamity! What a ticket to conjure with! Imagine this combination astride the donkey's neck entering the great presidential handicap in 1912. And as naturally as one says the alphabet, after Bryan and Calamity comes Defeat.

THE LATEST TRUST SCANDAL.

One man connected with the Beef Trust is under arrest and others are under surveillance as a result of the disclosures following an examination of meats delivered at the League Island navy yard. Enough has already been uncovered to convince government officials that there has been a wholesale adulteration of foods in connection with the contract for furnishing meats and other supplies to Uncle Sam for use in the various navy yards, and acting under instructions from the President, the legal machinery of the government has been set in motion to bring the offenders to justice.

This is the worst offense yet charged against the Beef Trust and unless it can absolve itself, punishment is certain to be swift and commensurate. The President has no patience with grafting of any sort, but the crime becomes thrice reprehensible when it assails the very health and life of the community. And then to think the Trust should carry its adulterations to the table of the navy so dear to the President's heart.

It is claimed further that the Trust has made matters worse by announcing with a flourish that it has "squared things" with the health department; in other words, that somebody has been paid to shut up. To this statement Commissioner Warren makes emphatic denial, and challenges the Trust to produce the evidence. Thus the combination is between two fires. If it has made a baseless charge of corruption against the department it need look for no sympathy from the administration. In his letter respecting the report of the Keep committee on the public printing case, the President said: "But second only to corruption in a public officer in point of iniquity comes making a baseless charge of corruption." Unless the Trust can prove its case, it will find its troubles accumulating rapidly.

HUSTLING AT THE MILLS.

Saturday the Carnegie Steel company distributed through its pay roll $2,000,000 to the men in its employ.

This represented the wages of workingmen for the half month of August, and is the largest pay roll in the history of the Pittsburg district. Many of the men were paid for double and triple time.

Ther has been no greater evidence of prosperity. Not only are the mills running full time, but many of them are so far behind in their orders that they are working overtime.

The iron trade is regarded as a barometer of business. When its condition is prosperous the country is prosperous. And when we can add to the activity of the manufacturing world huge crops, we are enjoying every material blessing that can come to us.

This is in very truth a busy season for Uncle Sam and he has no time to listen to the wail of the croaker.

DOLLIVER ON GUARD.

People who favor reasonable railway rate legislation need no longer fear that the senate will succeed in smothering the matter in committee. Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, in an interview published in the Des Moines Register and Leader, says that a bill meeting the President's views on that subject will be introduced in the senate even if it is necessary to make a minority report.

This insures a fair and full discussion of the proposition. As is well known the President is of the opinion that some degree of government supervision is necessary for the protection of the public. There are honest differences of opinion as to how this supervision shall be exercised or to what extent, but there is a growing sentiment throughout the country against the arbitrary action of the railroads. The interstate commerce commission is doing good work, but the scope of its powers is not thought to be broad enough to meet all emergencies.

The President has given the subject a great deal of thoughtful study and is bent on securing legislation which will cure the existing evils connected with railway transportation rates. He has already approved the features of the Esch-Townsend bill, and it is understood, suggested some changes which will be incorporated in a new draft of the bill.

NOW FOR UNIVERSAL PEACE.

The war clouds that have obscured the sun of peace for the last two years, are in a mad race to get below the horizon. With the cessation of hostilities between Russia and Japan, the other annoying difficulties that were irritating to nations are promised a speedy adjustment. The most serious menace to the tranquility of the world is in the Russian empire. The czar has a mighty problem to solve, and it is certain that unless he gives his people a very fair measure of representation, there will be a revolution. The Duma may answer the purpose today, but it is not enough. Greater demands will be made tomorrow, and they must be met in a broad and Christian spirit.

The Morocco incident has passed the critical stage. The sultan has met the French ultimatum in return for the insult dealt a French subject, and the prime ministers of Germany and France are in accord respecting the approaching conference, which, it is believed, will finally settle the status of Morrocco in that country's external relations.

Germany is still having her troubles in South Africa, but there is not even a remote possibility that they will seriously affect other parts of the world.

In short, the time is propitious for another Hague conference, to which President Roosevelt will probably turn his attention. The inter-parliamentary congress which met recently in Europe, took advanced ground in the direction of international arbitration, and adopted a platform, the salient features of which will no doubt be given full consideration by the conference. In brief, all nations participating are bound to universal peace, with the express stipulation that international disputes shall be arbitrated and the armed forces of every country is at the service of the arbitrating power to execute its decisions. The main point is that the great rulers of the world are apaprently desirous of making another war like that between Russia and Japan practically impossible.

GOV. HERRICK'S BILL.

It does not require a stretch of logic to credit Governor Herrick with the responsibility for enacting the Brannock bill. The law confers on him the veto power. He had the right to remain silent until the bill had been acted upon by both branches of the general assembly and then when it was referred to him, approve or disapprove it, according to his best judgment. That was one course open to him. And it meant no Brannock bill.

But he pursued another course. There were features of the bill that did not meet his approval, although he was in favor of the principle involved and so declared himself. The time was short. If he said nothing and permitted the legislature to act on the measure which he had decided he must veto, there could be no Brannock law enacted in that session. So he called in the legislators and explained the situation. He said he believed in the restriction of the saloon in residence districts, and that if the pending bill could not be amended to meet his approval, he would be compelled to call for an extra session. He outlined the changes which he deemed should be made. But the legislators did not see it in the same light as he did, and the result was a compromise which he approved.

But because he didn't adopt the other course, it is being made to appear that he undertook to play the role of dictator. If that be true then the people erred in conferring the prerogative of veto on the governor. That power carries with it an influence that must be felt in all legislatures. It is a wise check against loose and hasty legislation. It is a balance wheel which in turn is regulated through the provision which permits the assembly to override the veto.

Governor Herrick saved expense to the taxpayers by pursuing the course he did, and he made the Brannock bill as it stands today a possibility. To credit him with unworthy motives, to charge him with being an enemy to temperance legislation in face of his assurances made at a time when this question was not a campaign issue, is not in accordance with the spirit of true Christianity, which admonishes us to "judge not, lest we be judged."

The Brannock law is recognized by all temperance advocates as an advanced step toward restricting the saloon evil. It can be truthfully called Gov. Herrick's bill because he made it operative. Is he not deserving of credit rather than abuse at the hands of the church people? Wherein has he offended?

THE CRY FOR TARIFF REVISION

The tariff revision Republicans of Massachusetts have taken time by the foretop in their determination to push the issue in the next state convention. By a clever coupon system and through the medium of the newspapers, they are preparing what they believe will be a monster petition to be presented to the delegates when they assemble to nominate a state tickt. There is no ambiguity in the declaration made. On the contrary, it is terse and specific, as will be seen from the text:

We demand that hides, coal, iron ore, lumber and wood pulp be placed by congress on the free list, and that duties upon manufactured and other articles be reduced wherever existing duties are higher than are needed for any just purpose of protection.

There is no denying the fact that the stand-patters are up against the hardest kind of a proposition. The cry for revision is not sporadic. It comes from the east and the west, the north and the south. The manufacturers of New England are urging it. So also are the merchants and the producers from the soil. Even Pittsburg, that rock-ribbed center of high protection, has entered its plea for a change of schedule. The Commercial Gazette, than which there has been no more ardent supporter of the Dingley bill, declares the time is propitious for a revision. Not one of these advocates of a change have receded one jot or tittle from the principle of Protection, but they maintain that there are irregularities and discriminations which in all justice should be remedied, and they maintain further that there is no better opportunity to make these revisions than now, when the country is prosperous and when the friends of Protection are in the saddle.

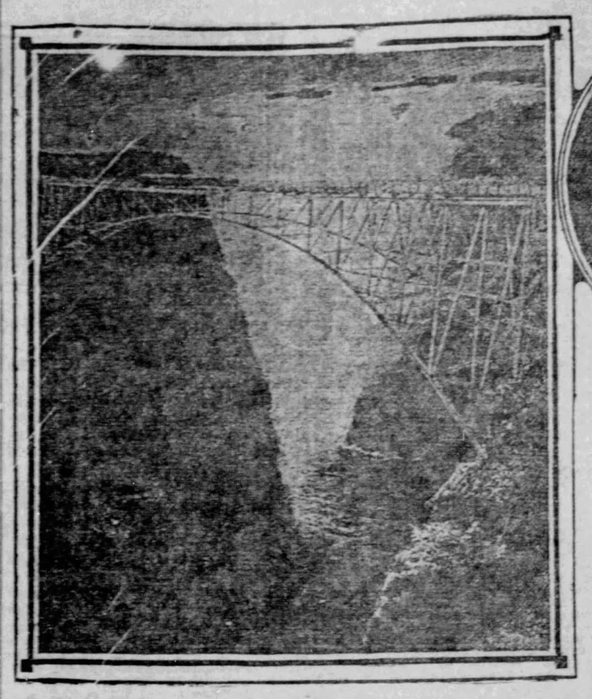
Whether this revision shall take on the form of the dual tariff to invite reciprocal concessions from other nations, as proposed by the reciprocity congress recently held in Chicago, or whether it shall result in a specific readjustment is a problem which congress must grapple sooner or later. It is enough to know that sentiment in favor of a revision is growing rapidly in all sections of the country. The party cannot afford to ignore it. The people are insistent and procrastination may result in the transference of power to a party that will heed the call.

CANNOT DIM THE LUSTRE.

The argument that President Roosevelt's efforts for peace has prevented a great revolution and more civil liberty for Russia does not one whit lessen the honor due him in saving hundreds of thousands of lives by securing peace now. President Roosevelt does not do things on the basis of what may have happened. He takes conditions as they are and does the best with existing facts. Russian common people have been the real sufferers in the war and they are welcoming peace.

President Roosevelt is not entirely without critics. A Brooklyn doctor complains that he should have prevented the Russo-Japanese war. About all there is in such a criticism is its originality.

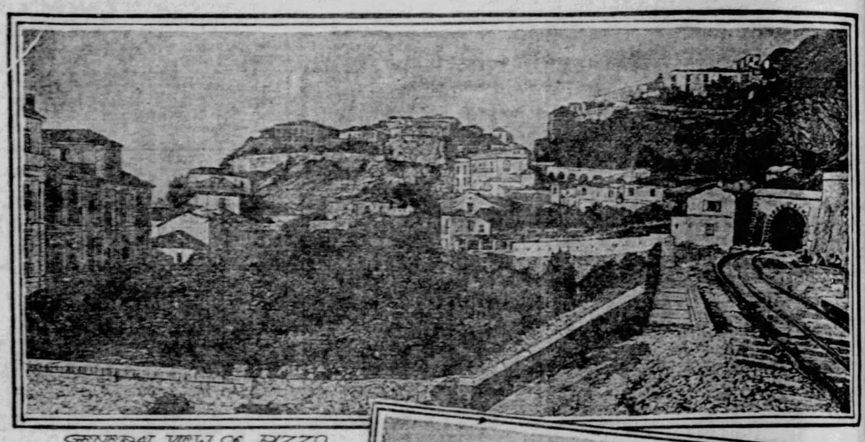
HIGHEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.



PROFESSOR G.H DARWIN

Victoria Falls, Zambesi River, East Africa, Sept. 15.—The bridge over the Zambesi river that was formally opened Tuesday in the presence of the visiting members of the British association, is the highest in the world. It comprises another link in the Cape to Cairo railway, is 420 feet above the river at low water and crosses over the gorge at Victoria Falls. The bridge was built by an English company on the girder pattern. It is constructed in three spans and has a width of thirty feet. The work was commenced simultaneously from both sides of the river, an electric motor cable with a span of 900 feet, the largest thing of its kind yet attempted, carrying the material from one side to the other. The bridge has ten bays in all, and the rate of construction was estimated at about two bays a month.

WHERE THE EARTHQUAKE OCCURRED



GENERAL VIEW OF PIZZO

FROM ILLUSTRAZIONE ITALIANA

HOUSES IN THE PROVINCE OF CALABRIA

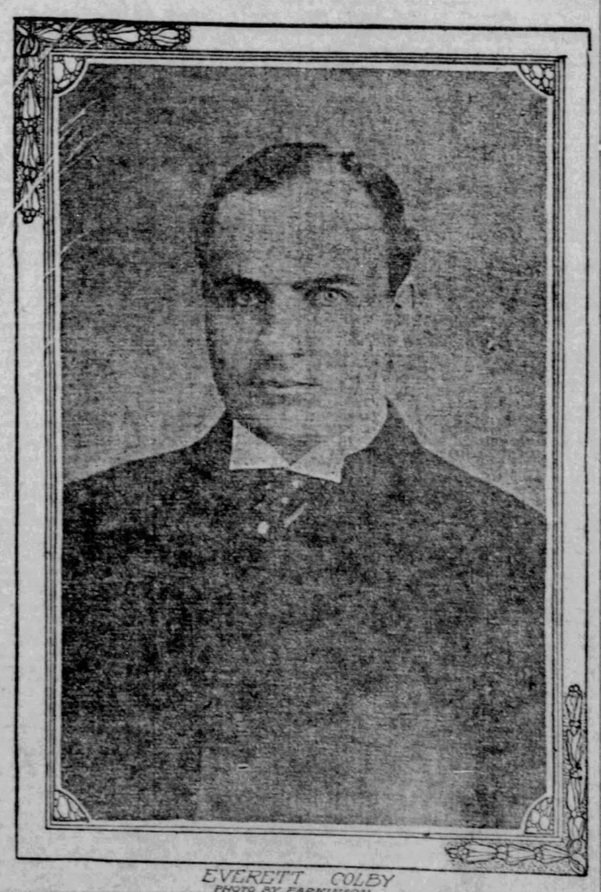
Rome, Sept. 13.—All Italy is suffering from terrible depression because of the earthquakes. Although the earthquake was felt all over Calabria and to a certain extent in Sicily, the worst news was from Pizzo and Monteleone.

The shock was felt at five minutes to 3 o'clock in the morning. It lasted for eighteen seconds at Catanzaro and soon thereafter was felt at Messina, Reggio, Monteleone, Martirano, Stefaconi, Piscopio, Triparni, Zammaro, Cessaniti, Maida, Olivadi and other points.

Scenes of indescribable terror ensued. Women aroused from their sleep rushed half clothed into the streets screaming with fear, carrying their babies and dragging along their other children and calling for help on the Madonna and the saints. The men escaped into the open with their families, all calling on their favorite saints for protection.

The cafes were taken by assault by the strangely garbed crowd, but as daylight broke without a repetition of the earthquake the crowd gradually melted away until by 8 o'clock the streets had almost their normal appearance, except in the ruined villages, where the inhabitants had no homes to go to. The general confusion was added to by dreadful cries from the jails, where the prisoners were beside themselves with fright, and in some cases mutinied, but fortunately all the prisoners were kept within bounds.

SMASHED A POLITICAL MACHINE IN THE STATE OF TRUSTS



EVERETT COLBY
PHOTO BY FARMINSON

New York, Sept. 16.—Everett Colby, who smashed the Republican machine of Essex county, New Jersey, picked his way among the picturesque ruins Wednesday night in Newark, and went through the formality of accepting the nomination for state senator from a willing convention.

"It was such a splendid machine," said Mr. Colby. "It was too bad that it was necessary to smash it. It was all right until it got under the control of the corporations. Then it ceased to be useful to the people who made it. I believe in machines, too. Otherwise I would have conducted this fight as an independent candidate. We will build a new machine, and when that gets into the control of those who are working only for their own interests it will also be destroyed. Just now there is a strong reaction against graft."

Mr. Colby is a Wall street broker who was born in Wisconsin. He came to New York, where he lived until ten years ago, and then moved out to East Orange, to spend the summer. He liked the place so well that he has resided there ever since.

After mosquitoes ceased to interest him Mr. Colby started to study politicians, and he began to wonder if there might not be some way of draining the civic meadows so as to get rid of them. The way the corporations helped themselves through the pile of bills introduced at Trenton astonished him, so he was elected assemblyman, and he framed a bill of his own, with the idea of limiting the scope of the railroad and trolley companies. His proposed law was looked over by the legislature.

"It's very fine," said they, "and we have taken the liberty of amending it a little. And, by the way, if you do anything as radical as that again you will meet your political ruin. The corporations will not submit to such things."

There was no point left to the bill when it was finally passed. Mr. Colby made up his mind to sharpen a stronger weapon for the corporations, and in May he established headquarters in a New York office building and began operations. He took advantage of the new primary law which was adopted in the state a year ago to bring himself to public notice as practically a popular candidate for the nomination, although he declared he was still in the Republican camp.

Current Events.

Sweden may ask Roosevelt to aid in arbitrating differences with Norway.

Shortage of Russian cereal crops imparts a firmer tone to the wheat and oat markets.

New York work train runs down and kills three civil engineers who were riding on a handcar.

A New York man takes $5,000 for his wife's affections and gets a divorce so she can marry another.

Sleep with the face down is a new beauty rule given to delegates in the New York dressmakers' convention.

Baron de Rosen, the Russian ambassador, visits President Roosevelt, but refuses to disclose the object of his call.

Patrick A. Collins, mayor of Boston and a Democratic leader of national reputation, dies suddenly at Hot Springs, Va.

Stromboli crater in again active, greatly terrifying the people, while Vesuvius gives signs of threatened eruption.

Bishop White, of the Episcopal diocese of Michigan City, Ind., asks the Methodists in conference there to join in a holy war on divorce.

Members of the Wisconsin Retail Grocers' association, in session at Milwaukee, decide to enter politics and oppose Gov. La Follette.

Comptroller Ridgley in recounting his experience with government monopolies in Europe says the municipal ownership idea is a fallacy.

Threats of an appeal to the courts by the Prohibitionists fail to deter the promoters from going ahead with their plans to establish a brewery in Des Moines.

General Frederick D. Grant, in his annual report to the war department, blames the abolishing of the canteen as responsible for trouble in governing soldiers.

Convicted California senator, moved by desertion of his friends and distress of his family, makes dramatic confession in court of wholesale legislative boodling.

Indignation expressed by the W. C. T. U. over an alleged gift of beer to President Roosevelt causes the announcement that the chief executive refused the gift.

Railroads hope to forestall rate legislation by concessions as to private car lines and terminals and thus defeat the program of President Roosevelt, says Walter Wellman.

American board of foreign missions, by a vote of 46 to 10, decides in the Seattle meeting to table all resolutions on "tainted money." Dr. Gladden, defeated but defiant, declares that his fight has only just begun.

THE BLADE'S REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06

WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.75
Extra for engraved case.$1.00

No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $11.00
Extra for engraved case, 80c

No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $15.00
Extra for engraved case.$1.00

No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $12.60
Extra for engraved case...80c

No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20

No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $8.75

No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25

No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.00

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30

No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $12.00
Extra for engraved case.. 80c

No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.25
Extra for engraved case...80c

No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50

No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt $4.75

No. 86—15-jeweled gilt $5.75

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

4808—A Pair of Useful Rompers.

Dame Fashion, like the rest of the world is progressing and listens more and more to reason. Her rules are no longer arbitrary, as formerly, and she no longer demands that the little people shall be used as display figures for the latest oddities of the season. But instead, useful garments are now being fashioned to suit the nature and needs of the child. Nothing shows the reign of reason more emphatically than the little overalls and rompers that enable little Miss Muffet, as

well as her dauntless brother, to dig and delve in the elements. The bloomers shown in the illustration afford sufficient protection for the daintiest dress and full enough to allow perfect freedom for childish enjoyment. The rompers are supported by straps attached to the back, where they cross, and are buttoned to the front. The fulness at the back is regulated by elastic inserted in a casing in the upper edge, a wise provision, allowing the wearer to perform those marvelous gymnastic feats inspired by childish energy. Holland, chambray or linen are suitable materials, and 1¾ yards are necessary for the medium size.

No. 4808, in three sizes, 2 to 6 years. A pattern of this garment will be sent upon receipt of ten cents.

6350—A Creation of Fine Tucks.

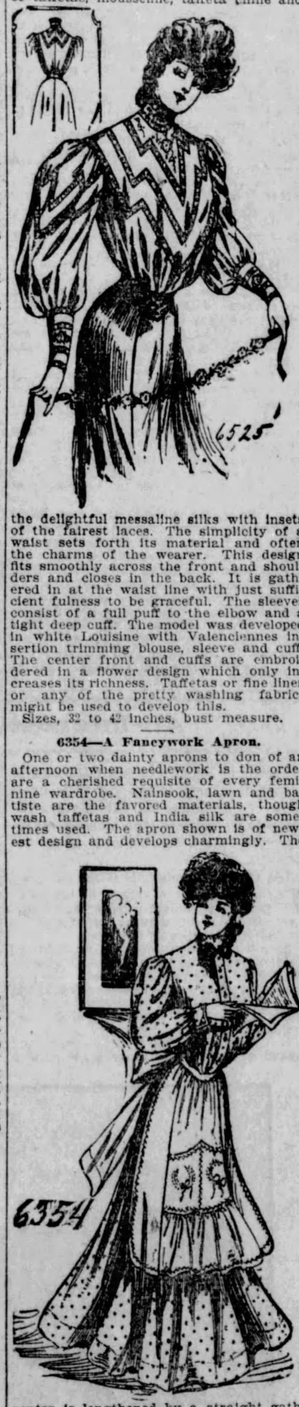
Tucking, like other modes of construction or adornment, is not equally attractive in all guises. Here is a blouse showing small tucks in their most attractive form. They simulate a deep yoke and provide abundant fulness for the blouse in front. A pretty conceit is found in the sleeve where the fine tucks take the place of a cuff and provide fulness for the puff. They again appear in back in tapering lines in each case serving a purpose besides ornament. A great variety of materials are suitable to a waist of this kind.

Besides the washing fabrics and batiste there are the new cashmeres so soft of texture, challies, voile and silk. No great amount of labor is needed for its construction and the home sewer will find in its fulfilment a smart and becoming waist.

6350—Sizes, 32 to 40.

6525—Where Simplicity Is Grace.

Many of the prettiest of the new imported blouses are absolutely free from elaboration—as far as the construction goes. This does not mean that they are altogether plain—far from it. They are adorned with insets of the most exquisite lace and embroidery and much beautiful handiwork is often found with it. Some of the finest are of batiste embroidered in the most charming designs. Others are of taffetas, mousseline, taffeta chine and



the delightful messaline silks with insets of the fairest laces. The simplicity of a waist sets forth its material and often the charms of the wearer. This design fits smoothly across the front and shoulders and closes in the back. It is gathered in at the waist line with just sufficient fulness to be graceful. The sleeves consist of a full puff to the elbow and a tight deep cuff. The model was developed in white Louisine with Valenciennes insertion trimming blouse, sleeve and cuff. The center front and cuffs are embroidered in a flower design which only increases its richness. Taffetas or fine linen or any of the pretty washing fabrics might be used to develop this.

Sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

6354—A Fancywork Apron.

One or two dainty aprons to don of an afternoon when needlework is the order are a cherished requisite of every feminine wardrobe. Nainsook, lawn and batiste are the favored materials, though wash taffetas and India silk are sometimes used. The apron shown is of newest design and develops charmingly. The

center is lengthened by a straight gathered flounce, above which are two shaped pockets for holding the articles of needlework. Two straight panels appear at the sides. Feather stitching provides an attractive finish for the edges and pockets, while a bit of embroidery renders the latter ornamental as well as useful. Broad ties in a big bow give a coquettish air, which is vastly becoming. The apron comes in one size and requires 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

4686—A Small Princess Dress.

Mother is not the only one who can have fashionable gowns, but the tiny

maid who brings so much of sunshine into the house must have them, too. She need not take so vast a pleasure therein, but she does look a deal more bewitching. Here is a little Princess gown with a round yoke extending down the front in stole fashion. Not alone the stole yoke makes the little dress attractive, but the embroidery which adorns it. A narrow edging of lace finishes the yoke and sleeves attractively, while three miniature tucks adorn the lower edge of the dress. The skirt part is gathered at the yoke, which gives it a graceful fullness. Nainsook, lawn, mull or chambray may be used as material for this dress and prove pleasing. If chambray is used the stole may be made of all-over embroidery. The pattern is very simple to make and will cause the least experienced dressmaker no difficulty. For a medium size, 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4686—Six sfizes, 1 to 6 years.

6340—6341—A Fetching Coat Suit.

In styles for strong suits, the coat and skirt are of course first. The new models show the one hip and three-quarter length coats as very smart. They carry with them a dash and style quite their own and are becoming to slender as well as round figures. The one portrayed is simple and is sure to prove serviceable for the varied weather which is our due. The coat hangs loose to below the hips

and closes in double breasted style. Two spacious pockets are true to the fancy of the Parisian woman and may be used or not. The skirt is a nine-gored model, fitting trimly over the hips and flaring gracefully about the lower edge. It is a design especially modish with this kind of a coat and not at all difficult to fashion at home. Tweed, volle, homespun, cheviot or broadcloth might serve as material for this suit.

Two patterns—6340, 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6341, 6 sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WHALE'S BROKEN HEART

Sea Captain's Experience With a Big Mother Blower.

They were talking about whales, and that one in particular sighted by the Angler last Sunday.

"Well, I've saw fish as'd beat that thar girl all hollow. Why, she wouldn't oil a boot 'longside that lass we prodded off Franchman's Bay—an' it was winter, at that!" It was Captain Ben Franklin Jones who was talking. Captain Jones is a salt who has weathered many a gale, but who now finds supreme comfort in watching a quiet game not far from the Battery.

"It was dead winter," he went on, "as star'd us on the bow—I mean our face; we were doin' a bit in the pirate business then, an' we didn't care a snuff who she wuz, so as th' wimmin folks and the small kids didn't suffer. Wal, it was a dull day; thar wasn't a thing doin', as you shore fellows'd say. We said to the Cap'n: 'Cap'n, let's heave to. It's dum late, dum cold, an' there ain't anything in sight.'

"We wuz tunrin' off the channel into the bay, the bow facin' dead to the landin', when we run dead agin a rock, as we supposed. Our boat trembled like a maid when she's made love to the first time. She wanted to careen, like a sailor as has too much on board.

"'Wal, durn my eyes, if thar ain't a blower,' our Cap'n yelled to us.

"'Y' can bet all y'r loose change we forgot Scotch that minute. The sea wuz treacherous, an' runnin' dead agin us, and a blower was mor'n bigger ships could stand. But thar she wuz; we could see nothing of her but her big humped back stickin' above the water, and she a-blowin' off steam like a man-o'-war when she's hurt. Our ship stuck agin her, an' she rocked like she was in pain. Then the blower blowed like it was judgment day; then she stopped. The crew got on the lower deck and prodded her right on the shoulders. She never moved. We got out of her way, then made straight for the landin'.

"The next day we put out agin to see if we could find the whale, and, so help me, thar she lay, her back still stickin' up. We got help and pulled her ashore—as pretty a girl as you ever clapped your lights on. Why, she war ninety feet to the tail, and with jaws that'd make a man-o'-war shake. But she warn't dangerous, for she was a deader. Yep, she was dead. And, say, what'd you suppose killed that thar girl? Why, she broke her heart, that thar whale did!

"How do I know? Why, say, boys, when we stretched that thar girl out on shore the wind wuz blowin' fit to break the weather machine. We built a fire and wuz warmin' ourselves, when a mate said:

"'Listen! D'ye hear somethin' blowin'?'

"An' we listened. And, say, we heard something blowing—sort o' like a kid when it's hungry. Wal, durn me if I didn't go over and pat that dead girl on the back and say, 'Wal, little girl, what's up, anyhow?'

"Then I happened to lift one of her big flappers, and, say, boys, what d'ye think? Thar lay a little girl of a whale, her nose rammed right into the old girl's sides, an' she was a-sighin' as a kid tht's after milk, and she stuck to the old gal, tight!

"Then we know'd what did it. The old girl was teachin' the little girl to paddle her own canoe when she rammed agin our bow. Wal, that vexed her. Then the little girl was a yellin' like a kid, and then we prodded her on a soft spot. She wuz too weak to fight, an' the blow sort o' careened her, an'—wal, she lay thar with her little girl and just broke her heart on account of leavin' her. Whales ain't got many friends in the deep, an' the old girl knowed it, an' that broke her heart."—New York Tribune.

A LESSON.

High up upon the mountain
A tiny blossom grew,
With soft, sweet, velvety petals
And little heart of blue;
A hot and rocky cranny
The only soil it knew.

And yet it never murmured,
There on its sterile height,
But glorified the crevice
That patience made so bright,
In summer's golden daytime
Or winter's silver night.

No life is all so barren
But some green spot is there,
Some memory its perfume,
Some hope that makes it fair,
And shdes its sweet aroma
Around it like a prayer.

And yet another lesson
That I have not forgot.
We each may shed a glory
About some desert spot
And feel a new contentment,
Whatever be our lot.
—Maurice Smiley in Four-Track News.

FINSEN LIGHT THE THING

The Bald-Headed Have One More Chance.

New York, Sept. 18.—Those whose locks, once flowing, have long since fled are respectfully referred to the Finsen rays, which will make hair grow upon the shiniest pate, according to the belief of some physicians of Philadelphia. The Quaker City savants have been experimenting upon a youth of seventy years who for three decades has had no hair. They played the Finsen rays upon him and now they are happy to report that he has a luxuriant growth on the top of his head and has taken a new lease of life. The Finsen rays are of a delicate purple, and are likely to fade suddenly into apple green, but the color of the incoming locks is practically the same that it was when the owner of the hair was young, and is warranted fast.

The fortunate patient was taken to the Polyclinic hospital in Philadelphia, where he was being treated for some skin affection. To the surprise of the physicians a luxuriant foliage appeared upon his dome of thought. He was surprised himself to see what changes had been wrought, and ever since this remarkable case was published he has been besieged by proprietors of hair restorers, many of whom have offered him large retainers to sign recommendations for their remedies.

So far as is known, no plan has been discovered for bottling Finsen rays, although several enterprising manufacturers have been trying to evolve a method by means of which the properties of the peculiar light may be conserved. Finsen's Follicle Fixer or Finsen's Hirsute Hurrier may be placed on the market any time. One apparatus which is likely to come into use is a kind of searchlight arrangement which may be carried from place to place. A Finsen shampoo is likely to become one of the standard applications, and a course in the use of Finsen rays is spoken of in connection with the best barber schools.

None of the hair specialists in this city will admit that he has adopted the rays for the treatment of baldness, although inquiries were made at several of the leading barber shops.

Dr. J. Mount Bleyer, of this city, who has devoted much time to the study of the Finsen method, and was one of the first physicians in this city to apply the rays in therapeutics, was inclined to regard the proposed remedy in no very serious light.

"As yet," said he, "there has been discovered no panacea for bald heads. I am inclined to think that there is very little to be expected from the Finsen rays as hair restorers. Their efficiency in some diseases of the skin is well known. The stimulation produced by the rays might induce a slight growth of hair. Any stimulation would produce the same effect. A man might persistently rub his head and get the same result if he kept up the treatment long enough.

"When the roots of the hair are once dead, as they are in most cases of baldness, it is not worth while to try to make the hair grow."

INSURANCE WAR IN SIGHT

Shore and Marine Interests at Outs in the South.

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 18.—Edward Yerger, of Jackson, president of the Mississippi Fire Underwriters' association and a member of the special committee of five members, appointed at the recent meeting of the National Association of Fire Insurance underwriters to consider the subject of cotton, has been notified that the committee will meet in New York October 15.

Trouble of long standing prevails between the domestic companies operating in the south and the marine companies for control of the business. The marine companies, it is said, take the shore end of the cotton insurance risk, thus placing a policy on cotton from the moment it leaves the gin until it is landed in the hands of the foreign consumers. The domestic concerns contend that they are entitled to the shore end of the insurance, and on this the threatened war involving all the cotton insurance business in the south hinges.

WHEN THE SHAH ATE ASPARAGUS

The presence of the shah in Europe recalls to the Paris Gaulois an anecdote of the late shah during his once famous tour in England. It is given on the authority of his late Persian majesty's body physician, and if not exactly authenticated, is at least ben trovato. According to the story, the shah was dining with his present majesty the king, then prince of Wales, and asparagus was served. Now, the shah had never seen asparagus, and was as much at a loss how to eat it as the Chinese emperor is said to have been where to sit in the first brougham ever offered to him. He made a "shot" for it, and after eating half the stalks, threw the other half on the carpet behind him. The story adds that to keep his guest in countenance the prince did the same. To complete the consternation of the servants, the other guests, like good courtiers, imitated the royal example.—London Globe.

DOZEN HURT IN TUNNEL

Express Train Car Is Overturned at New York.

New York, Sept. 18.—One car of an express train bound for Boston was overturned today in the New York Central tunnel and twelve persons were reported to be injured. The accident was caused by an open switch and occurred near Fifty-sixth street, just after the train had left the Grand Central station.

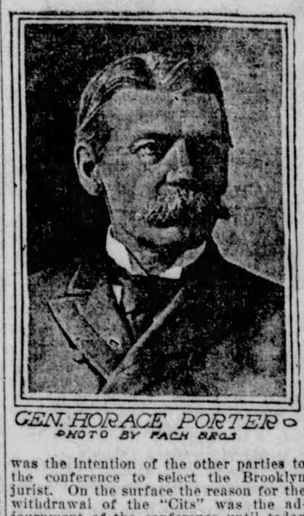
The tunnel at the point where the wreck occurred is open to the street above, so that there were plenty of light and air and no repetition of the distressing scenes of the wreck in the tunnel a few years ago. The injured persons were placed on the cars which were not derailed and the train was pulled back into the station. Though the passengers in the derailed car were thrown about violently when the car went off the track, no one was fatally injured. Many were badly bruised and some were said to have broken limbs.

The railroad authorities, however, hurried a hundred laborers to the scene promptly and the rails and sleepers which had been torn up for fifty feet were promptly relaid. Within an hour after the accident the tracks were cleared. The train was the Boston express on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, leaving this city for Boston at noon via Springfield, and thence over the Boston and Albany railroad.

MAY ASK PORTER TO RUN

Fusionists in New York Having Hard Time Over Mayoralty.

New York, Sept. 18.—Having been instructed to oppose the nomination of Judge William J. Gaynor for mayor, the representatives of the Citizens' Union, headed by R. Fulton Cutting, bolted the fusion conference when they saw that it



GEN. HORACE PORTER
PHOTO BY PACH BROS

was the intention of the other parties to the conference to select the Brooklyn jurist. On the surface the reason for the withdrawal of the "Cits" was the adjournment of the conference until today against their protest, but the underlying reason was the evident plan of the Republicans and the Municipal Ownership League to force Gaynor's nomination.

There is now some doubt whether Judge Gaynor will consent to run for mayor as the candidate only of the Republicans and the Municipal Ownership League. If he refuses to accept, the fusionists will again find themselves engaged in a quest for a candidate. In that case there will be another canvass of men already mentioned. These include Judge Samuel Seabury, of the city court; General Horace Porter, former ambassador to France; Homer Folks, former commissioner of charities, and others.

IS ALL MATTER ALIVE?

What is the force we call life, and how did it originate upon the earth These are questions upon which many scientific minds are at present concentrated. Burke's experiments with bouillon in England, and Dr. Littlefield's astounding revelation of the results of his experiments in Indiana, and of which his first statement has just appeared in Harper's Weekly, with photographs of the animal life he has evolved from minerals, are among the evidences of the present trend of thought on the origin of life. Dr. C. W. Saleeby, of London, writes on this subject in the September number of Harper's Magazine under the title "Universal Life," in which he repeats the conjectures of Spencer, Tyndall and other great thinkers as to the aliveness, the consciousness of all matter, from minerals to the human being.

FIND LAZY WORM CURE

Porto Rican Pest Conquered by Army Doctors.

Washington, Sept. 15.—That the people of Porto Rico have become thoroughly awakened and enthusiastic in their desire and endeavor to rid themselves of the scourge of anemia, popularly designated the "lazy worm" affliction, is indicated in a report just received by the surgeon-general of the army from Captain B. K. Ashford, who is expending $15,000 this year in a campaign against that malady.

During the months of June, July and August nearly 10,000 patients had been treated, with cures in nearly every instance. In August, at the medical station in Aibonito, exactly one-third of the population was treated. This number was 2,482, of which but six died; 716 were discharged as fully cured, while the majority of the remainder are on the road to recovery.

The effect of the disease is to render the victim absolutely unfit for work. The disease gradually wasted away the tissues, during which time the afflicted becomes a public charge on the community. The natives believed this wasting away was from lack of food and ridiculed the idea that a cure could be effected through the use of medicine. Besides administering a cure the medical corps under Dr. Ashford has been conducting a campaign of education in regard to sanitation. This is later to be followed with a law on the subject from which great good is expected.

WILL BE ADJUSTED SOON

Trouble With Argentine Over Tariffs Is About to Be Settled.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The following statement bearing on the steps being taken by this government in seeking an adjustment of the proposed high rate of duty on repair parts for agricultural machinery imported into the Argentine republic, has been made at the state department:

"The American minister to the Argentine republic is, under the President's direction, acting promptly and energetically in the matter of trying to secure a satisfactory adjustment of the proposed high rate of duty on repair parts for agricultural machinery brought into the Argentine in separate shipments. Advices received at the state department say that the American minister and the Argentine minister of finance discussed the question in an amicable way. The probable effect of the proposed clause in the tariff was considered and the injury it might work to Argentine farmers and importers was pointed out. The minister of finance expressed himself as favorable to such modification of the clause as will satisfy the importers in the Argentine republic. The minister of finance also stated that he would be present at a meeting of the senate committee in charge of the tariff bill on Monday or Tuesday. The importing interests will also be strongly represented at this meeting for the purpose of stating their side of the case. The leading importers express the belief that the matter will be arranged in a satisfactory manner."

PORTO RICO IS WELL OFF

Island Had $1,285,043 at End of Last Pear Reported.

Washington, Sept. 15.—William F. Willoughby, treasurer of Porto Rico, in a bulletin made public by the census bureau, discusses the insular and municipal finances of the island for the fiscal year 1902-3. The report constitutes a portion of the general inquiry into wealth, debt and taxation now being conducted by the census bureau. It shows that at the beginning of that fiscal year the insular treasury was charged with $1,358,469. Of this amount $1,043,898 stood to the credit of various trust funds, leaving a balance of $314,600, constituting the real balance of the insular treasury available for the purpose of meeting ordinary current expenses.

During the year there was paid into the treasury a total of $3,527,406, of which $2,502,681 was on account of insular revenues proper and $1,024,725 on account of trust funds. The treasurer had at the end of the fiscal year to account for a total of $4,885,875, of which $2,817,281 was on account of insular revenues and $2,068,594 on account of trust funds. There was paid out during the year a total of $3,600,832, of which $2,472,971 was for insular expenditures proper and $1,127,861 for expenditures from trust funds.

This left a balance of $1,285,043, made up of $344,310 on account of insular revenues and $940,732 on account of trust funds. This constituted the balance with which the insular treasury began the new fiscal year of 1903-04.

President of the American board of commissioners of foreign missions declares at the annual meeting that America should immediately inaugurate a change of policy toward the Chinese.

Descendants of Kosciusko, the Polish hero who aided in the American revolution, claim that the site of Chicago was granted him by congress, and will present a bill of 425,000,000 marks.

PRESIDENT FOR AWARD

Upholds Contracts Let for Panama Hotels.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 15.—A contract for the hotel and subsistence concession on the Panama canal zone, awarded to Jacob E. Markel, of Omaha, Neb., by President Theodore P. Shonts, of the Panama Railroad company, will stand. This, in effect, is the decision of President Roosevelt, who today approved a report on the subject made to him by Mr. Shonts. The contract amounts, in the aggregate, to many millions of dollars, but Mr. Shonts' report indicates that it may be abrogated at the will of the government, which actually will own the permanent plant used by Mr. Markel in filling the terms of his contract.

The President has authorized the publication of a report he received from Mr. Shonts as president of the Panama Railroad company regarding the protest recently received by him from Hudgins & Dumas and H. Baife, of New York, against the award of the contract to Mr. Markel. The report, which Mr. Shonts was directed by the President to make when the protest was referred to him, is a simple statement of the various steps Mr. Shonts took in the matter and reasons which impelled him to grant the concession to Mr. Markel. The protest forwarded to the President by Hudgins & Dumas and H. Balfe alleged that they had not been accorded fair treatment by President Shonts and that through a leak in Mr. Shonts' office, Mr. Markel had been informed of the nature of their proposal and had been enabled thereby to incorporate in his bid the menu which Hudgins & Dumas had submitted. Mr. Shonts' statement clears up these allegations to the satisfaction of the President. He, therefore, has approved the report, and no further action concerning the protest probably will be taken.

YERKES HITS DRUGGISTS

Internal Revenue Commissioner Reverses Former Ruling For the Department.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The commissioner of internal revenue today rendered a decision that will seriously affect a number of patent medicines composed largely of distilled liquors.

He has reversed a ruling of his department made many years ago, and now decides that the manufacturers of these medicines must take out licenses as rectifiers and liquor dealers and that druggists and others handling them will have to pay the usual retail liquor dealer's license.

The commissioner in a letter of instruction to collectors of internal revenue says that there are a number of compounds on the market going under the names of medicines that are composed chiefly of distilled spirits without the addition of drugs or medicines in sufficient quantities to change materially the character of the whisky.

He authorizes collectors to impose the special tax upon manufacturers of every compound of distilled spirits, even though drugs are declared to have been added thereto, "when their presence is not discoverable by chemical analysis or it is found that the quantity of drugs in the preparation is so small as to have no appreciable effect on the liquor.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS GROW

Big Additions Are Made to Trust Fund During Summer Months.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Under American administration the Dominican customs receipts are steadily swelling. Advance figures supplied to the war department by Colonel Colton, the comptroller, show that the receipts at all Dominican ports from customs for the month of July last were $198,573, an increase of $3,200 over the month of June, which latter month showed a marked increase over the receipts for May. The Dominican government's share of these receipts was $37,152, and the receiver laid aside $106,520 for distribution among the foreign creditors. The expenses of administration were $8,419, leaving $98,099 for the trust fund on account of the July collections.

Altogether, in four months of American control, the customs receipts amounted to $697,723, and $383,748 of that amount has been laid aside for the foreign creditors of Santo Domingo.

POSTAL RECEIPTS GAIN

For Fifty Largest Cities in Country Show 9.07 Per Cent Increase.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Postal receipts for the fifty largest cities in the United States, compiled by the third assistant postmaster general, aggregated for the month of August $5,819,151, against $5,334,917 for the corresponding month in 1904, or an increase of 9.07 per cent.

The highest percentage of increase shown by any city was at Portland, Ore., where the Lewis and Clarke Exposition raised the receipts to $44,965, an increase of 54.05 per cent over the receipts for August, 1904. The next largest increase was 25.51 per cent at Los Angeles, Cal.

The only cities showing decreases were St. Louis, due to the heavy receipts last year on account of the world's fair exposition in that city, and Peoria, Ill., and St. Joseph, Mo.

The receipts of the five largest cities were as follows: New York, $1,197,679; Chicago, $980,403; Philadelphia, $371,155; Boston, $336,028, and St. Louis, $269,403.

"THERE'S A REASON"

That's All Right, But What Is It?

A lady teacher in South Dakota says: "I was compelled to give up teaching for nearly 4 years because of what the physicians called "nervous dyspepsia." Nor was I of any use in the household economy. I was in many respects a wreck.

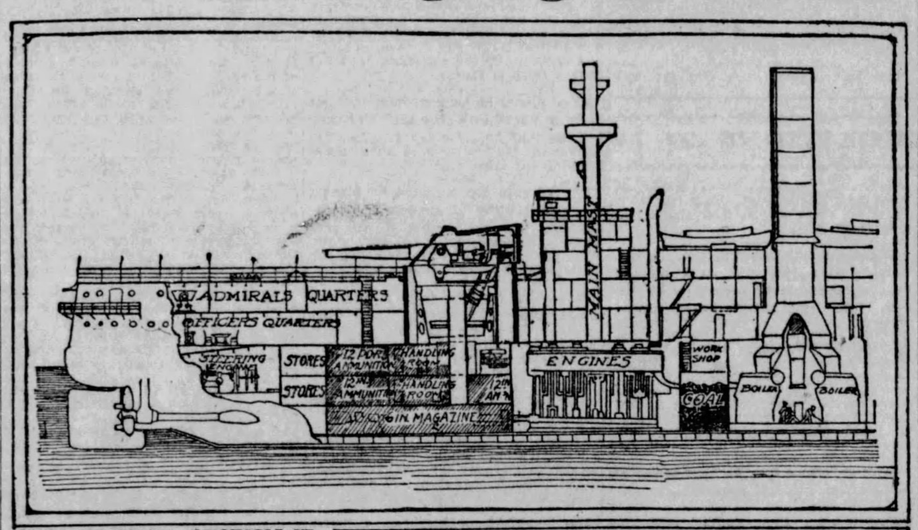
"I had numerous physicians, one after another, and took many different kinds of medicine, but they did me no good.

"Finally, 5 years ago, I began to use Grape-Nuts food. I grew stronger in a very short time on the new diet, and was soon able to resume and am still teaching. I no longer use drugs of any kind, my dyspepsia has disappeared and I am a hearty woman—thanks to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Brain work and worry take strength from the stomach and bowels. They become too weak to handle the fried meat, eggs, bacon, coffee and white bread, so, partly digested they decay and cause all sorts of trouble which will become chronic if continued. Then the nerves and brain grow weary for they are deprived of the rebuilding elements the food must furnish to replace the soft gray filling of nerve centers and brain which is partly used up each day.

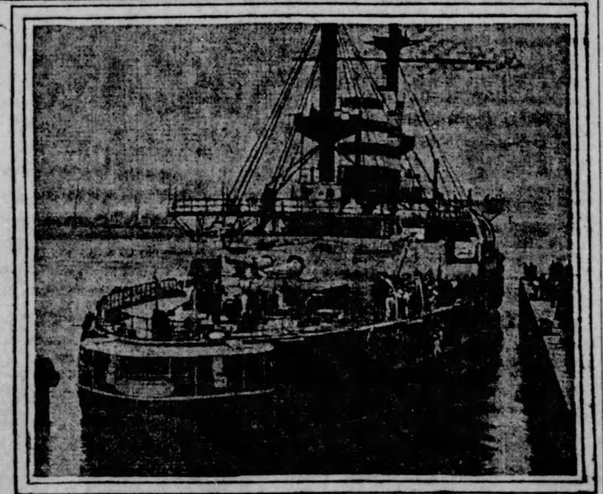
Now comes the mission of Grape-Nuts to supply the "Reason." Made in a peculiar and scientific way of the selected parts of Wheat and Barley this famous food contains natural phosphate of potash with albumen which combines with water in the body and makes that gray matter quickly and surely. Then when nerves and brain feel the power of new made and properly made cells, the strength returns to stomach as well as other parts. "There's a reason." Anyone can prove it.

See the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

Were Below, Fighting the Flames.



LONGITUDINAL SECTION OF AFTER PART OF THE MIKASA SHOWING LOCATION OF MAGAZINE AND EXPLOSION. (SHADED PORTION INDICATES MAGAZINE.)



THE JAPANESE BATTLESHIP MIKASA

London, Sept. 16.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at Sasebo, Japan, in a dispatch describing the disaster to the battleship Mikasa, says the reason the fate of so many of the crew is unknown is that a large detachment was sent below to battle with the flames, and that the men were unable to reach the deck when the vessel foundered. It is believed that the actual damage to the vessel is comparatively slight, according to the correspondent.

IT WAS LORD ROBERTS.

Lord Roberts, while on a motor car ride, called at the Spa hotel, St. Neots, Huntingdonshire, for tea, and noticing a newspaper supplement portrait hanging up, asked, "Who is that old chap hanging up there?"

The landlady replied, "Dear old Bobs." Asked why she had it hanging there, she said because she reverenced him for what he had done for the country, though she had never seen him.

As he was leaving, Lord Roberts said, "Don't say again you have never seen Lord Roberts," and, telling her who he was, promised to send her his portrait.—London Daily News.

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FAVOR SEA LEVEL CANAL

Consulting Engineers Would Abandon Lock Plan.

Washington, Sept. 16.—A majority of the foreign members of the consulting board of engineers of the Isthmian canal appear to favor a sea level canal. This fact may become of the greatest importance if their votes shall become necessary to decide that which after all is the principal question requiring a decision at the hands of this board. No attempt has yet been made to pass upon this question at any of the regular board meetings, but the fact is that a majority of the foreign delegates who have been closely studying the vast amount of data collected and laid before the board by the canal commission are at present of the opinion that a sea level canal would be better than a lock canal.

IS WELCOMED BY NEWPORT

Duchess of Marlborough Making Visit to Her Mother.

Newport, Sept. 18.—For the second time since her marriage and departure for England the Duchess of Marlborough (nee Consuelo Vanderbilt), has returned to her native land, and is with her mother, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. The social season at Newport, which at this time of the year is generally on the wane, will be rejuvenated by the presence of the duchess, who, after visiting her brother's home at Great Neck, L. I., will go there for a few days.

The Duchess of Marlborough will be in the United States for three weeks. She arrived on the steamship

Campania, of the Cunard line.

Her beautiful gown was a matter of much comment when she stepped from the gang plank to the pier. It was of black and white and trimmed with Irish lace. Her hat, a creation of the latest Parisian model, was a large Gainsborough, and the object of admiring glances, not unmixed with feminine envy.

The duchess, seemingly in the best of health, showed much animation. The greeting between mother and daughter was affectionate, and after holding a miniature reception on the pier the duchess was hurried away in a carriage.

Extensive preparations for making her stay a round of great social events have been made.

Dr. Nansen, the arctic explorer and Norwegian politician, says talk of war with Sweden is absurd.

Girl suicide in a New York hotel is identified by her father as Ella Berry, of West Medford, Mass., who killed herself because of the shame following a false story concerning her.

Navy department orders a warship to convey Minister Merry from Costa Rica to Nicaragua to demand the release of American citizens confined by the government of the latter country.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

If our thoughts are scattered, our energy is depleted, dissipated. If we want strong wills and forceful mentalities we must empty the mind of all but the thought in immediate requirement. A thing once done, do not go over it again in thought.

THURSDAY.

Realize the importance of keeping the heart warm with the sunshine of Love, and the brain vigorous and active in the exercise of Wisdom's precepts.

FRIDAY.

You have wonderful stores of patience, charity, gentleness, benevolence and justice hidden away in your soul. Use freely, for you cannot exhaust the supply.

SATURDAY.

When you are happy and life is beautiful to you, you will see something good in everybody. Then is the time to talk about your friends. Never speak or pass even what you may call a just judgment when you are tired or in a storm of circumstances.

SUNDAY.

Faith in the Eternal Life is necessary to the highest living. Faith in your own life, as a mode or medium of God's life, is necessary to your highest living.

MONDAY.

We may daily put aside and make permanent some power that shall resist all trials and temptations and worries.

TUESDAY.

Even if you are old or that you have failed you need not lose one moment of gladness in the riches of eternity.

"Lift Them From the Rank of Drudges," Said the French Philosopher of Teachers

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I think it was Rousseau who said that to him the training of the young soul to virtue was surrounded with something of the awful holiness of a sacrament. He also declared that those who devotedly labored in this field "should be lifted from the rank of drudges" to a place of the highest honor among the ministers of nature.

These are no idle words. They are emphatically true of education everywhere, but especially of that of the public schools. There the great majority of the young are given the training which is to serve as a foundation for their future business, social, and moral life. There, through the influence of their environment, their teachers and their fellow students, their plastic minds receive impressions which will be more or less lasting all through life.

It is this fact which makes the selection of teachers of primary importance. It has been so often insisted upon that it is a truism to say that nothing save fitness should be considered in their appointment, and yet it is no secret that positions have become "jobs" awarded, in many places, as direct or indirect payment for political services, or to forward some private scheme for personal or individual benefit.

Naturally, this makes possible a wide departure from Rousseau's idea, which is also the idea of all those who recognize what the right kind of education means to the future of a community. The books that are studied are of far less importance than the habits which the careful performance of school duties cause to be formed.

The school is in fact a "miniature society." Each individual boy and girl is obliged to co-operate with all others that order may be maintained. The lesson of self-control must be learned. Truth and honor must be employed in dealings with each other, in fact all that makes for harmony in the larger life of the community must find its place in the school room.

This cannot be made possible unless there is an ethical ideal placed before the children, and an effort to induce them to an earnest endeavor to reach it be a part of the daily training. Professor Huxley once said: "My belief is that no human being and no society composed of human beings ever did or ever will come to much, unless their conduct be governed and guided by the love of some ethical ideal." This is absolutely true of the school, and those who are working to bring a higher conception of what true education is, recognize this necessity.

Some one has said: "There are two classes of human effort; the things 'I' must do alone and single-handed, and the things 'we' must do together because they require united action."

By far the greater part of life is made up of the latter, and the sooner the individual learns that there is for each one a social responsibility, the stronger and better from every point of view will be his influence in the community. It is in the school that the social conscience should be awakened. It is in the school that the child ought to learn what a grand word in its relation to character is that one of Service which is so often tortured and misapplied. It is there that he must learn the meanness of deception and the nobility of truth—truth which "lives and conquers evermore." Side by side with his playmates and companions he will receive such lessons if skillfully taught, as a part of his training for the future, just as he receives his instruction in mathematics. And he will finally come to feel that character is more important than any outward circumstances, and be ready to exclaim with Max Ehrman

May I not forget that poverty and riches
Are of the spirit.

It is because the ethical ideal is a matter of such moment in education that Rousseau's regard for those who are to hold it daily before the young mind seems not overstrained.

"Feeling is kindled by feeling and purpose by purpose." The strong effective personality of the teacher works constantly, silently, but surely. It is entering into the warp and woof of the child's nature and becomes a real part of himself, however little it may be realized.

It is this fact that ought to lift the profession of teaching above every other. It is this which ought to make its possible prizes greater than those obtainable in any other line of work or business. As yet the contrary is true. Meager remuneration and uncertainty of position are the rule and not the exception. Especially does the latter condition work against efficiency. Fear always deadens enthusiasm.

Back of the teachers in our cities stand the board of education, its members usually chosen at hap-hazard so far as their fitness for duty is concerned. It would be amusing, were it a matter of less vital importance, to see how an intelligent community allows itself to be governed in what is of its deepest concern by those who are entirely incapable of judging of educational needs and methods. With elephantine touch they play with the delicate mechanism of children's minds without care or question of results.

All this will change in the not distant future. A better understanding of what constitutes the true education is coming to the fore and will have its influence. In the clubs women are earnestly discussing measures of improvement with a constantly increasing and more and more fervent and effective effort in the right direction.

The one thing needful, however, to bring the best results is united action. Small differences must disappear. Inharmony is only another word for failure, and this is true with regard to every undertaking in life. In what is so vitally important as the building of character in the community, all lesser motives and ambitions of the individual should be lost in a larger service that will bring higher conditions to the whole city.

The true education carries with it an enlightened conscience which is man's most precious possession.

It bids the weak be strong; it bids the
strong be just;
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg, no brow
to seek the dust.

The Cozy Corner

FROM PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE.

I have been trying all summer to find time to sit down in the Cozy Corner for a few minutes, and say a good word in defense of our rich men and their use of the "tainted money," as some good folks call it. In the first place, it does not seem consistent for anyone to object to this money getting back into circulation, if—as they seem to think—it does not honestly belong to the rich men. When it is in circulation it helps the workmen all over the country, and if any of it belongs to us, it will come our way. It is much better to have it spent for schools and libraries that will be of use to the public, than to have it locked up in bank vaults where it is doing good to no one.

I would like to know how many of those who are so hard upon the actions of the rich men, can speak from actual knowledge of the conditions they so revile? Isn't the most of their information merely hearsay? I heard a Socialistic lecturer once say that Andrew Carnegie robbed his workmen to give public libraries. As I had lived near the Carnegie works and knew, positively, something of the circumstances, I put the question directly to the lecturer if he knew anything about the wages paid the men employed at the works, and he admitted that he did not. So I told him—from my personal knowledge—that these men received better wages and lived better than most any lecturer does; the reason they were sometimes hard up was because they lived up to the limit of their wages all of the time, never saving a cent for a rainy day, and so when hard times came, they were in need and blamed it upon Carnegie, and wanted a share of his money, and there were always plenty of worthless men to egg them on.

Carnegie paid good wages to his workmen always, and during the hard times in the Cleveland administration, when the mills all over the country were shut down, he kept his mills running at a loss to himself, and for every dollar donated to help the poor, and the men out of work in Pittsburg at that time, Andrew Carnegie duplicated it; I think he gave in charity then two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

He has created a fund to pension his old and disabled employes, has helped many a poor man who worked for, or with him when he was young, and has assisted many young folks to obtain an education. These things I know to be true, but we do not see them recorded and spread broadcast, for we are so busy announcing to the discontented ones of the world that the man "is robbing the poor in order to establish libraries for the rich"—which is false in every respect.

I met a lady of Pittsburg who told me she never took any of her visitors to see the libraries, because she considered them "monuments built out of the life blood of the workingman," and I heard that same lady (?) beat a poor washerwoman down from one dollar to seventy-five cents for a day's work. There was no thought there of "taking the life blood" from a working woman who was obliged to earn a living for herself and her children by her day's washing.

The principle is just the same whether we employ one man or woman or a thousand, and it might be as well for some of us who are so ready to criticise others to see how our own employes are treated.

"To do the best we can and be kind.," is a good motto for us all, and we may add to this—"be so busy doing good that we have no time for finding fault with our neighbor."

I am speaking from a Carnegie standpoint because I have lived where I had opportunity of knowing just what I have said is true, but I do not mean to infer that he is the only rich man who is wrongly blamed, for I have not a doubt that many who have much money to spend are full of good deeds, and if they do evil, who has appointed us their judge?—"Pearl Grey," Ga.

THE OTHER WAY.

I read in the Cozy Corner the article headed "Never Again" and smiled as I wondered why "Mrs. Reynolds" did not think to try the plan she had at last to adopt, before going into the country where the women folks always have more than enough to do in the summertime, even if company "do pay their board."

Perhaps there were two who said "never again" when she left. When the house became over full, and she was obliged to share her room for one week, it seems to me she should have been willing to as readily grant a favor as she was to ask one for herself.

It has always been a mystery to me why any one living in the city, with but two in the family to do for, should think of going into the country at the time, when, of all others, there is so much work do.

The next time Mrs. Reynolds is left alone, how nice it would be if she would invite some of her country friends to come and stay with her and rest. No doubt they would be pleased to do so, and would not "mind" sharing their room with others. They would be kind to her "Aunt Sally" and "Cousin Jane," and would not object to visiting places of amusement or to being entertained as much as their hostesses pleased.

Just try this plan next summer, Mrs. Reynolds, and prove that there is no better way of showing us how to do than by doing it yourself.—"Farmer's Wife," Indiana.

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS

If pears are canned with very little, if any, suger, they will retain the fresh taste of the pear. When needed, place them in a covered pan with plenty of sugar, and the liquor in which they were canned, or clear water if preferred, and bake them—covered—for an hour or two until they are a rich red color. They will taste exactly like fresh, baked pears. Apple sauce, made by baking the apples in a covered dish is far superior to that made by stewing the apples.

Holding a piece of sandpaper in the hand will enable one to screw on the lids of cans much tighter than when held with the bare hand or a cloth. A can may be opened in the same manner.

Have you found it difficult to think of anything when you wish to write to your friends? One woman who was noted for being a most interesting correspondent, kept in her desk envelops directed to the friends with whom she corresponded, and whenever she would hear a bit of news or come across a clipping that she thought would be of interest to either of these, she placed it in the envelope belonging to that person. When she was ready to write she referred to these envelopes and so told the news that might otherwise have been forgotten. It was a little trouble, but it paid.

A most unique idea for a vacation was that acted upon by two families of friends, living about seventy miles from each other; one in a city, the other in a small village. Both wanted a change and neither cared to go to a summer resort, so they simply changed homes for a month. The result was all that could be desired; each had a decided change from their usual mode of life and neither felt uneasiness on account of leaving the house for the summer, knowing that everything would be taken care of. At the end of the month each family returned to its own home, rested and much pleased with the experience.

Clover vinegar is an excellent thing to have in the house as it has a very pleasant taste and will prevent anything from molding that is covered with it. To make, pour nine quarts of boiling water onto one quart of cooking molasses and when this is just warm, add two quarts of red clover blossoms and two cakes of compressed yeast—or two cupfuls of home made liquid yeast. Cover and let it stand for three weeks, then strain and it is ready to use.

Too late, may be, for this year, but remember when you start on a journey next summer to make a quantity of narrow, white, turnover collars from a yard of cheap white lawn. Simply stitch them on the machine and when they are done up they will look plenty well enough for traveling, especially as you can have a fresh one twice a day if necessary. The laundering of these is no trouble whatever and the comfort of always feeling that your collar is fresh and clean is a great addition to the pleasure of a journey.

Meat or lemons may be kept perfectly fresh for some time if placed in a crockery ware vessel and completely covered with sour milk. Place the dish in a cool place and change the milk every twelve hours. When used, wash the milk from the meat, and cook in any way desired.

It has been discovered that there is nothing that will so attract and satisfy the taste of moths as white flannel, and a good housekeeper utilized this knowledge by hanging strips of this material in all of her clothes closets and placing them in the chests where she packed her winter clothing through the summer. Every once in a while she would make an examination of these strips and when one was found as full of moth eggs as was desirable—and this was quite often at first—it was burned and replaced with a fresh strip. In this way none of the other contents of the closets were injured and she felt that cremation was an excellent way of disposing of moths.

Many people like onions and apples fried together. Try slicing them in alternate layers with a little butter, pepper and salt placed between each layer and bake in the oven, in a covered dish, until done. In this way the flavor of the onion is much more delicate and better liked by most persons.

To remove sticky fly paper from clothing, wet thoroughly with alcohol, then wash in clear water and press dry. A woolen cloth wet with linseed oil will remove the "sticky" from woodwork.

Two Women Who Collaborate in Sculpture.

ABASTENIA ST. LEGER EBERLE.

—The Craftsman.

ANNA VAUGHN HYATT.

—The Craftsman.

At the spring exhibition of the Society of American Artists a conspicuous place in the main salon was given to a lifesize sculptured group designated in the catalogue, "Boy and Goat Playing." The group attracted much attention, and to some whose eyes ran across the page for the artist's name there was something of surprise in finding it the work of Anna Vaughn Hyatt and Abastenia St. Leged Eberle. It was not surprise that it should be the work of women. The world has long since ceased to be surprised that any accomplishment should be a woman's. Women have not only been admitted into that holy of holies, the world's workroom, but they have entered as high priests with every sacred right there, and much expected of them in their service. The surprise was to find it the joint work of two sculptors. Collaboration in sculpture is not so usual a thing but that it still has a unique interest. In the case of these two young women, the arrangement is a distinct departure from every precedent, their purpose being to work together in the future on animal and figure groups. The first announcement of this purpose was a group called "Men and Bull," exhibited last year at the St. Louis Exposition and awarded a bronze medal. This success with their first group encouraged them to begin at once on another which they had been working out in thought for a year. This by close work they succeeded in completing just in time for them to accept an invitation to exhibit at New York's biggest annual exhibition. The attention attracted by this group foretells a favorable reception for other pieces which may follow.

The career of these two sculptors, now at the beginning, shows many points of similarity. They are two of the few American artists who have not deemed it necesary to go abroad to study. Both have firmly resolved to see if America cannot develop artists without the aid of foreign schools.—The Craftsman.

Egg Information.

What would the world do without the hens to lay the eggs that form the staple for thousands of breakfasts every morning in the year!

They—the eggs—are easy to cook and are hearty food; they contain all the essentials of meat and free from the objections that are brought against that article of food. So it is no wonder they are used baked, boiled, fried and in omelets, in so many families who do not begin the day with a very heavy meal. Therefore, let us all look with respect upon the proud producer of this necessary food, and not "shoo" her ignominiously out of the garden, but rather think of our distress when she goes on a strike and eggs are 60 cents a dozen—and not always fresh at that.

Eggs placed in boiling water and set back on the range where they will keep hot, but not boil, for ten minutes, are considered more digestible than when boiled in any other way.

Shirred eggs are prepared by placing the beaten white of an egg in a cup, dropping into the center of this the whole yolk, and setting the cup in the oven until the yolk is cooked and the white is of a delicate brown color.

In making omelets, some good cooks rub the inside of the bowl in which the eggs are beaten, with an onion to give a delicate flavor. The whites and yolks of the eggs should always be beaten separately, and a tablespoonful of cold water added for each yolk. Put a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan and when it is melted, pour in the eggs, the whites and yolks lightly folded together. Lift the edges so the omelet will not burn and when it is set around the edges, place the pan in the oven for a few moments to finish the center; then fold and turn it on a heated platter to serve.

For breakfast, or luncheon, a bread omelet is a very satisfying dish, and is made thus: Pour one cupful of hot milk over one cupful of grated bread crumbs, add six beaten eggs and season with salt and pepper. Pour into a buttered omelet pan and cook slowly and when ready to serve, pour over it a tablespoonful of browned butter.

BRILLIANTS.

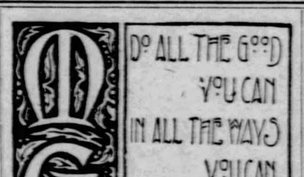
We need the patriot—love of country
fraught
With eagerness to serve by sword or
pen.
We need the scholar—him who in his
thought
Is linked with the great thoughts of
mighty men
That fire the world, and make it young
again.
We need the saint—not mumbling in the
chill
Ascetic shade of some monastic den,
But in the rush of life, possessing still
High principles, clean hands, a firm and
fearless will.

—John Hall Ingham.

Sometimes the soil which is most rugged on the surface covers the richest veins of ore, and not unfrequently the most beautiful flowers are seen growing out of the crevices of the rock. Thus it is with many of the neglected books of the Bible.—William M. Taylor.

Courage, I pray Thee, my Master,
To take up the hard, trying task,
That deadens so subtly the spirit—
The sweet vision of Thee I ask.

—Samuel Allen Harlow.



With the cooler weather and the "let up from steady work"—as one of our girls expresses it—our friends are gradually returning to us, and we may hope to hear from many of them soon. Today one from South Dakota tells us of her pleasant home.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I have neglected to write for so long that I fear I am forgotten by all, but I mean to do better in the future. I was sorry that I could not attend the reunion, for it seems you had a delightful time—as I knew you would have—and if it is not too late I would like to present you with a basket of our wild fruit, shining black, choke-cherries, clusters of purple grapes and big, yellow plums.

And now, while you are enjoying the fruit, let me tell you of my home. It is a little, white house on the bank of a river. Hills loom up on all sides and beautiful trees sway in the summer wind. Golden rod covers the ground, and this, with the hundreds of other yellow flowers that bloom near us from the first flowers of spring until the latest days of autumn, make it seem appropriate to call South Dakota the "golden" state.

There are still a few cowboys left around here, west of the Missouri river. We have but few churches and many school houses. In our little school house we hold a Sunday school every week, and once a month have preaching.

We are all trying to make our work a success by "doing all the good we can, in all the ways we can and to all the people we can." I have the infant class in the Sunday school and assure you I try to do the best I can for them.

I think we all should realize that:

"Life is not ours to shame—
Not ours for play;
Nor ours in idle ease to dream away,
But ours for whatsoever work God sends,
For faithful service unto noble ends."

—Ethel.

As I sat quietly in a corner during the reunion I thought I would come in for a little while today and tell you how very much I enjoyed it all.

I wish you could all enjoy, with me, this beautiful Sunday afternoon. It is warm, and clear, and quiet, except for the music of nature's children—the birds and insects. I should think those who dwell in large cities would long for a few hours of our Sunday quiet and rest, as it seems as if with the noise and the many amusements and entertainments in the city, even on Sunday, that there could not be much rest.

I thought the letter by Will Whisner was very good and what he said about story writing very true. There are many stories printed which do one no good to read, and many that it would have been better if they had never been written.

"Juanita," I should think it would be nice to live among the mountains if one had pleasant neighbors, but without them it must be very lonely. Like you, I have no older brothers or sisters, but we have very nice neighbors, which makes their lack less hard to bear than when one is all alone.

I would like to know in what part of Illinois "Little My" and "Grey Eyes" live; I have relatives in that state and maybe you know them.

I wonder if any of the M. G. R.'s will attend the Portland exposition, and if so, if he will not have some interesting letters from there, as we did from St. Louis? I hope so, for to us who cannot see these things ourselves, it is a great pleasure to hear them described as beautifully as some of our girls and boys can do.—"Pansy," Kansas.

For the benefit of several correspondents who have recently asked that Miss Prudence send them addreses for private correspondence, the editor will say that these addreses are given to bona fide members of the M. G. R., with the assurance that the correspondence is to be solely for the mutual pleasure of the correspondents. No name will be given without the consent of the party, and any breach of the above understanding, if discovered, will bar any further privileges. A self-addressed, stamped envelope must accompany the request.

"And now, what is next?" So writes one of the girls who is always ready to do her part in anything that is on the carpet for the pleasure of the M. G. R's. The Chaperon thinks we should have some nice letters from those who did not take an active part in the reunion, until Thanksgiving time and then—who will write us a good Thanksgiving story? A thoroughly good one, with plenty of fun, plenty of interesting description and possibly a little of that which it is said "makes the world go 'round"—nothing sentimental, you know, but real natural sentiment such as is always included as a thoroughly good Thanksgiving entertainment? Who will write it?

A Pony's Influence.

Little Dick—Mamma, I think I'd be a better boy if I had a pony like Tom Hunter's.

Mother—Better in what way, my boy?

Little Dick—I think I'd be more charitable.

Mother, surprised—More charitable?

Little Dick—Yes. Because then I wouldn't feel so glad when Tom's pony runs away with him.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

New Work.....E. Sugden
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born October 29, 1740, in Edinburgh, where his father was one of the judges of the court of sessions. He studied law first at Glasgow, and later at the then famous University of Utrecht, where he went in 1763. He spent one winter at Utrecht, and then made a tour of Germany, Switzerland and Italy, visiting Corsica, where he enthusiastically adopted the cause of Corsican independence, writing a book on the subject after his return home, which was translated into several languages. In 1773 he was admitted into the literary club instituted by Johnson, and from this on he made it his principal business to note down the sayings and doings of that famous man. After Johnson's death, in 1784, he employed himself in arranging the materials he had thus collected, and preparing the biography which made him famous also. He was styled by Macauley "the first of biographers." He died in London June 29, 1796.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—WORD-SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—A favorite game at cards.
2.—A title of respect.
3.—A fireplace.
4.—Protection to the feet.
5.—A lock of hair.

BUCKEYE JR.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A, B and C start from the same point and travel in the same direction round an island 20 miles in circumference. A goes 3 miles an hour, B 7 and C 11. In what time will they all be together?

ELI ANDREWS.

4.—DECAPITATIONS.

1.—Behead an oval figure and leave to clean with water; behead again and leave a kind of tree.

2.—Behead "in that place" and leave "in this place;" behead again and leave "before."

3.—Behead to tell and leave to elevate; behead again and leave recent.

4.—Behead a species of turf and leave to take food; behead again and leave near to.

E. SUGDEN.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything to tell about the "Bell Bird"?

GRACE EVANS.

6.—QUOTATIONS.

Who wrote:
"Not in the clamor of the crowded
street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the
throng,
But in ourselves, lies fortune and defeat."

C. W.

Answers to Puzzles of September 7.

1.—John Biddle.

2.—Words forming diamond: A, err, argue, rue, E.

3.—35 gallons of wine; 35 gallons of cider.

4.—Emilia, Desdemona, Ursula, Cordelia, Atalanta, Titania, Imogene, Ophelia, Nerissa. Primals—Education.

5.—Cacus was the son of Vulcan and Medusa, and is represented as a three-headed monster vomiting flames. The avenues of his caves were covered with human bones.

6.—John Adams said: "We shall convince the whole world that we are not a degraded people, humiliated under a colonial spirit of fear, and sense of inferiority." (The occasion of this speech was the refusal of the French directory to receive Charles C. Pinckney, our minister, in 1796, until their grievances against our government were redressed.)

Chat.

There was a "small and select" attendance at the 'Cademy today, only W. P. E., Pauline, Hawkeye and "Key" being present.

W. P. E., your apology was not needed. Editors are supposed to be able to straighten out all "mixes" of that nature.

Pauline, your "crookedness" is of the kind that merits forgiveness.

Key, you are very welcome and the Mistress hopes you will come as often as you can find time.

CLIMBING THE HILL.

Happy-Go-Lucky and Faint-of-Heart,
Set off on a journey with Only-Try;
And each was ready to do his part
While the sunny hours went merrily by.
But when the shadows were growing long,
And the crickets chirping their evensong,
Up rose like a barrier steep and strong
A rocky hillside high.

Said Happy-Go-Lucky: "Suppose we wait,
And somebody passing may give us a
ride?"
"We shall break our necks if we climb
so late!"
Poor Faint-of-Heart in a panic cried.
But Only-Try, with a resolute eye,
Looked up at the hill and the sunset sky,
"There is plenty of time," said Only-Try,
"And the moon is full, beside."

So Only-Try, without stay or stop,
Went clambering up over rock and root,
Till he stood at last on the hill's green
top,
In a beautiful clearing, with flowers and
fruit.
But the other two are waiting still,
For nobody lives or ever will,
That can reach the top of the smallest
hill
By sitting down at the foot!

—Home Notes.

TOMMY'S ADVENTURE

It was a hot day in August, the sun shone steadily down on the little village, the bees hummed loudly, and Tommy discontentedly threw himself down on the lawn and began to chew the spears of grass. Passersby would wonder why such a generally happy boy was so cross. After riding in turns on his pony and bicycle and tiring himself and every one else, he had wandered out on the grass, thinking thus to smooth his ruffled feelings. He yawned a little, for he was drowsy, and looked about for something to amuse him.

Right under him he saw a colony of ants that were busily preparing some breaches in their home, and the busy workers were trotting to and fro, carrying bits of sand. Tommy's bright eyes soon spied the little home, and although he was not naturally a cruel boy, he was glad to have found this to amuse him. Taking up a small pebble, he placed it at the entrance, and anxiously awaited for the result. Some of the little workers soon appeared, and great was their dismay at seeing the obstruction in their path. They ran this way and that, and finally they all disappeared, as if going for reinforcements.

Tommy was soon wearied of this play, and shut his eyes for a moment, when with a scream he opened them. In front of him stod an awful looking creature, larger than himself, and holding a pair of handcuffs. He was glaring at Tommy, and the hair on the little boy's head stood up with fright and the cold chills played tag on his back.

"What do you want, sir?" faltered the boy.

"You!" growled the creature, shaking the chains. "Come along with me, young fellow, the king wishes to see you."

"Me? What for?" exclaimed the astonished Tommy. "What have I been doing?"

"Our king is the king of the ants, and I am the jailer, Ketchem, sent at his majesty's command to imprison you in the royal prison for placing a large rock at the gate of the city when the workers were out, thus shutting out the light and making the palace very damp so that Princess Antamine has pneumonia. For this you are to appear before his royal highness and be judge according to his will. So come along," and the jailer clanked his chains and helped the terrified Tommy upon his trembling legs and fastened the chains securely on him.

They shortly arrived at the city gates, where Tommy saw a very excited group of ants, surrounding an object which proved to be a very large brown rock that they were trying to remove. Some of the more bloodthirsty of the crowd attempted to do violence to Tommy, but Ketchem protected him and hurried him to the Council Hall, on the way meeting parties of ants coming from the sickroom of the princess. The hall was large and crowded with ants, but Tommy was dragged up to the throne, on which sat a big black king, who savagely asked him what he had to say. Tommy was too frightened to reply, so Ketchem stated the facts of the case, calling up several witnesses to prove Tommy's deed. After a time the king wearied of this, and ordered Tommy sent to his cell to await the rest of the consultation of the court physicians.

Ketchem then took the prisoner through a long hall. At first he could not see, as his eyes were not used to the dim light, but presently he made out a tiny window high up in the wall.

His first thought was of escape, but how was he to do it? The door was bolted and the passages were guarded by sentinels. After a time he noticed that the walls of the cell were earthen, and the plan which come to our hero's mind was to dig his way out. A sharp stone was found in a distant corner, and with this in his hand he commenced operations. Not a moment must be lost if he intended to escape from the wrathful ants. The earth yielded after vigorous working, but he soon came to some rocks which retarded his progress considerably.

After much loss of time in trying to remove these, what was his terror to hear footsteps approaching his cell. Yes, they were after him, for he heard the key in the door. Now or never! The great door swung back, and he saw a group of ants standing in the doorway, seeming much perplexed that he had gone. After a moment they seemed to understand the direction he had taken, and started after him. Tommy's hair almost stood on end. He thought the princess must be dead, and the king had dispatched them to bring the culprit forth to his doom. Recklessly he set to work again, but the ants gained steadily, and he was almost going to give himself up when, in the dim light, he struck his head against a rock, and—Why!

Tommy sat bolt upright and rubbed his eyes. Where were the pursuing party? He was seated on the grass in front of his home and found he had in his troubled slumbers hit his head against the trunk of the great apple tree beneath which he was lying.

As he thought over this adventure—for he would never call it a dream—his first intention was to leave the stone where it was, but his better nature prevailed and he removed it.

As a result of this "adventure," he was cured of a desire to do mean things just for fun, and he also formed a natural history club among his boy friends for studying the lives and habits of the creatures about them.—Gertrude C. Valentine, in New York Tribune-Farmer.

An Interesting Animal.

The wood rat of southern California is one of the most interesting little creatures of the lesser animal world. He seems to be endowed with a deal more intelligence than other members of the rodent family.

His chief characteristic is the carrying off of all manner of things to his nest. He takes great delight in entering houses and selecting all manner of things to his taste, from jewels to cigars.

A wood rat was captured in a harmless trap, that he might be more closely studied by a certain naturalist. He appeared at close range to be a very handsome little creature, his eyes wonderfully bright and head-like, and his coat a close, fine drab, well cared for.

He seemed to have little fear, but looked at those who came near with a sort of curiosity and astonishment. He sat on the naturalist's desk and finally, becoming better acquainted with his new surroundings, ran nimbly about the room, examining everything. After assuring himself that no harm could come to him, he commenced to search about for something to carry away. He sprang upon a small stand and looked its contents over. A small ivory paper cutter in the shape of a sword seemed to please his fancy, and he seized it in the center, and, holding it firmly in his mouth, he sprang down and scampered to the sofa, which was piled with cushions, behind which he carefully hid his plunder, and then went eagerly back for more. On the second trip he took a small ink wiper in the shape of a doll with very full skirts.

After the cushions were removed behind which he had hidden these things, he did not seem at all alarmed, but took them and carried them carefully to another hiding place behind a little desk, and then started out for more to add to his hoard. After this he was put back in his cage and later carried back to his nest in the woods, which, by the way, was filled with all manner of things, including cigars, envelopes, a shaving brush, a pocket knife and some visiting cards. All of these had been purloined from a gunning club situated not far distant from the home of the wood rat.

It was found that the gunners had constantly missed articles and fancied that a dishonest servant must have been guilty of the thefts. The strange habits of this little animal have caused it to be named in southern California the "robber rat."

The nest of the wood rat is beautifully made, being in the form of a ball, and sometimes measures three or four feet in diameter. It is made of leaves, grasses and twigs, and is sometimes placed high in trees, or again low down, close to the ground. It is perfectly smooth and finely finished inside with the floss of weeds and plants, a lining making it the softest, cosiest of places.

THE WOOD RAT OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

These little creatures live on nuts and large seeds. They have a good-sized storehouse under ground, approached by a tunnel near their nests. They also have extra storehouses for their stolen goods, of which they make no use whatever, but steal with the mania of the kleptomaniac.

They are very gentle little animals and may be handled with ease. They may be made into charming, contented pets, their one disadvantage being that they will steal and carry off all manner of small things.

The scientific name of the wood rat is Neotoma, and it is a native of California. Naturalists have of late been deeply interested in it, and have paid close attention to its habits.—The American Boy.

THE CHINESE BOYCOTT

Big Merchants in Shanghai Started It.

Shanghai, Aug. 15. — (Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—The American boycott in China is already more than a commercial menace. It is now considered by many to be the forerunner of an antiforeign agitation. Business men in Shanghai who at the beginning were inclined to laugh, have been astonished at the manner in which the propaganda has been spread.

In its inception the boycott was believed to be fathered by a group of officials in Pekin. According to report certain Chinese firms with a large quantity of American goods in stock took advantage of the movement. They themselves had bought forward as far as June, 1906, and were anxious to keep their smaller competitors out of the market. The latter would be prevented from buying and the instigators of the scheme would be able to sell at their own figure. Mr. Rockhill, the American minister and the consul general in Shanghai, Mr. Rogers, assured the Chinese that their case would be considered by the next session of congress and for six weeks there was a lull.

Toward the end of June, however, Mr. Conger, ex-minister to China, made a speech in which he ridiculed the idea of Chinese organization. This speech, wired out at once by the China agents in America, brought down a storm of indignation in the native press. The three students and their sister who were so badly treated in Boston were related to influential officials. The incident occurred at a most unfortunate time, for there was violent comment in the Shanghai journals and the demands for an effective boycott were renewed. Certain of the young men in Shanghai, most of whom had been educated in Japan, started a vigorous newspaper campaign, insisting that strong measures must be taken to force the United States to revise her immigration laws.

A certain Shanghai paper, edited by a Japanese and supposedly subsidized by Tokio, was particularly bitter in its attack on America and the Americans. The native press printed sensational stories, for example, that 750 Chinamen had been murdered in New York and that similar affairs were of daily occurrence. Subscriptions were collected from the wealthy merchants in Singapore, Panang, Hong Kong, Manila, Canton and Shanghai and pamphlets and circulars were distributed throughout the country. Placards were posted in the river ports and the interior cities, cursing and reviling those who were weak enough to use American goods. Americans were hooted in the streets.

The movement has now passed entirely out of the hands of the merchants. The larger piece goods, kerosene and cigarette wholesalers all suggested that it was time to call a halt. But the agitators are in power. Where ten years ago there was not more than a dozen, there are today fifty Chinamen who read newspapers. The reports of murders and outrages in America have incensed the people. They now refuse even to buy certain kinds of Japanese and Shanghai milled goods because they resemble the American article, being afraid that the merchants will try to dispose of some of their boycotted stock under another guise.

The men who encouraged the scheme in the beginning are now sufferers where they had expected to reap a rich harvest. The American manufacturers must be paid for all the goods that have been ordered ahead and it is doubtful whether a number of the wealthiest men in Shanghai will be able to weather the storm unless they are able to sell or cancel their orders.

DUE TO YAMAGATA'S SWORD

His Report Decided Japan to Accept Peace Terms.

London, Sept. 13.—The correspondent of the Standard at Shanghai sends the following:

"While the peace conference was sitting at Portsmouth the emperor of Japan, perplexed by contradictory reports from the front and General Linevitch's constant frustration of Japanese attempts to outflank him, sent Field Marshal Yamagata and General Murata to inspect the positions at the front and to report on the chances of crushing the Russian army. Field Marshal Yamagata spent twelve days with Field Marshal Oyama and ultimately reported unfavorably on the chances of a signal victory. It is suggested that this may have influenced the emperor in agreeing to the terms of the Portsmouth treaty."

CHINAMEN ARE NOW HAPPY

Victims of War Now Return to Their Homes in Manchuria.

Lidziapudze, Manchuria, Sept. 13.—Whatever may be the feelings of the Russian or Japanese soldiers regarding the conclusion of peace one man welcomes it unreservedly and with beaming smiles. This is the Chinaman, on whose land the war was fought for nearly 18 months. Today the roads around here are filled with happy, smiling Chinese, men and women, old and young, who, in clumsy carts, loaded with their household goods, are proceeding in long lines back to their old homes.

The Chinese greet the Russian soldiers with one word, "Peace," which is repeated over and over again. Many of their homes have been devastated, but notwithstanding this they express their joy at getting back to peaceful and industrious occupations. Furthermore the game of neutrality to each side which the Chinese have been obliged to play for so many months has been a hard one and peace has brought relief from this strain. It is no exaggeration to say that the Chinese are now the happiest people in Manchuria.

It is reported here that the Japanese have disbanded the Chinese bandit organizations with which they operated during the war.

NOTED EXPLORER IS DEAD

Count de Brazza Passed Away After a Short Illness.

Paris, Sept. 15.—The minister of the colonies today received a cable dispatch from the governor of French West Africa announcing the death of Count De Brazza, the explorer, whose serious illness at Dakar was announced in dispatches yesterday. The minister notified Countess DeBrazza, saying that France had lost one of her most glorious citizens. President Loubet also telegraphed his condolences to the countess.

Count DeBrazza was returning from a special mission to Central Africa to investigate charges of cruelty against natives, when he was attacked by acute dysentery, which was aggravated by the fatigues of the voyage.

TO AID THE FARMERS.

Richmond, Ind., Sept. 14.—It has been announced that Governor Hanly has started in earnest a fight on the binder twine trust. The governor recently investigated the state manufacture of twine in Kansas, then got the board of control of the Indiana penitentiary together and laid out his plans. Actual work has been begun. The state will sell twine to the farmers at almost cost.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

TALK PEACE ON GRASS

Army Representatives Discussed It Nine Hours.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, Thursday, Sept. 14.—Owing to the variance between Russian and Japanese time and also the fact that the exact spot for the meeting of the Russian and Japanese representatives had not been defined, Major General Ovanovsky, representing General Linevitch, was the last to arrive yesterday morning at the place for the armistice conference.

General Fukushina, representing Field Marshal Oyama, with Colonel Tanaka and Captain Tunaka, two professors of international law, Ariga and Soyzi, and a guard of fifty men had already arrived under a flag of truce. Ovanovski and Fukushima dismounted and in the plain near Shahotzu, after an exchange of greetings, the two generals at 10 a. m. began the discussion of the conditions of the armistice, frequently retiring for the purpose of consultation.

All the houses on the spot having been destroyed, the conference was held in the open, the officers sitting on the grass. After nine consecutive hours of negotiations, the armistice was signed at 7 p. m. It takes effect September 16, agrees to the abolition of all hostile or inimical acts, establishes a neutral zone of four kilometres wide between the two armies, of which Shahotzu on the railway is the center. Maps showing the zone are to be exchanged. Only civilians will be allowed within the territory and communication between the two armies is to be only by the Shohotzu road.

Special naval envoys are to meet near Vladivostok with one ship for each nation, to confer and establish an armistice and a neutral zone at sea. An armistice on the borders of Korea is to be arranged by separate negotiations between the local commanders and on terms similar to those agreed upon in Manchuria.

WITTE DELIVERS THANKS

Sends Message to President When He Sails.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 13.—Baron Rosen, the Russian ambassador, and associate of Mr. Witte as Russian peace plenipotentiary at the Portsmouth conference, was a guest today of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at luncheon. The engagement was made on the request of Ambassador Rosen, but the nature of his mission here was not disclosed. On the eve of his departure from America Mr. Witte, the Russian peace plenipotentiary, extended to President Roosevelt by telegraph his "heartfull thanks for the cordial welcome" and the "uniform courtesy" given to the envoys by the American government and people. The text of Mr. Witte's message to the President follows:

"New York, Sept. 12, 1905.

"President Roosevelt:

"Before leaving the hospitable soil of the United States I beg in my own name and on behalf of my fellow workers to offer my heartfull thanks to you, Mr. President, to the government of the United States, and the whole American nation for the cordial welcome given to us on our arrival and the uniform courtesy shown us during our sojourn here, the memory of which will live in our hearts forever.

(Signed) "WITTE."

FINNS ARE WAXING WARM

Bomb Throwing Threatened Because of Dispersal of Meeting.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—The breaking up by troops at Helsingfors of a meeting of 800 delegates from all towns in Finland called for the purpose of discussing the political situation has aroused great indignation throughout Finland. The meeting was an orderly one and was composed of representatives from all the cities and towns in Finland. Many of the best citizens and even women were in attendance.

The action of the government in dispersing the gathering has fanned the dissatisfaction felt by the Finnish people, which even goes so far as to bring forth threats to throw a bomb at the governor-general, Prince John Obolensky. The disbandment of the last battalion of the guards by the Russian authorities has proved to be unpopular, and since the dispersal of the meeting of delegates this has been taken up as an additional grievance against Russia.

TURKEY BUILDING FORTS

Seized on Kniaz Potemkine Incident as an Excuse.

Constantinople, Sept. 18.—The steady progress of work on the new fortifications on the Bosphorus is causing friction between the Russians and the porte. The fortifications were hastily commenced at the time of the mutiny on board the Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkine, Turkey seizing upon this pretext as a means for carrying out a scheme of fortification which she had long desired, but which had always been opposed by Russia. It is understood that the question was discussed at the recent audience which the Russian ambassador, M. Zinovieff, had with the sultan, the ambassador pointing out that the further fortifications of the straits was incompatible with friendly relations between Turkey and Russia. Meanwhile the works are being actively pushed, though they can hardly be completed for several months. The porte continues its irreconciliable attitude regarding the proposed international financial control of Macedonia.

SIR THOMAS IS INJURED

Would-Be Cup Lifter Is Thrown by His Horse During Parade.

Edinburgh, Scotland, Sept. 18.—The greatest muster of Scotchmen under arms since the battle of Flodden Field was reviewed by King Edward here today. The king arrived at the Scotish capital this morning and proceeded to Holyrood palace when, attended by the Duke of Connaught and a brilliant staff, he rode to the parade ground in King's Park, where nearly 40,000 Scottish volunteers marched by his majesty.

Enormous numbers of visitors from all parts of Ireland and the north of England witnessed the review which is expected to assist in counteracting the extreme irritation felt in volunteer circles over recent worrying regulations of the war office.

During the march Sir Thomas Lipton, who is honorary colonel of the Second Lanarkshire engineers, was leading his regiment past the king when his horse threw him and Sir Thomas was kicked in the face. His injuries are not serious.

Sir Thomas' injuries consist of a cut mouth and bruised shoulder and arm. He was unseated owing to a sudden swerve of his horse, although he is a good rider. The king sent an equerry to Sir Thomas' hotel to inquire about his condition.

WOULD BE ALL POWERFUL

Emperor Contemplates Appointment of New Council.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 18.—The project for the formation of a cabinet which Emperor Nicholas ordered the Solsky commission to examine contemplates the formation of a body to be called the council of ministers, which would be under the presidency of a premier. The latter, with the ministers of war, marine and foreign affairs and the court officials, would have the sole right of reporting to the emperor. The ministers would be appointed on the nomination of the premier and no administrative measures would become effective without the permission of the council of ministers, sanctioned by the emperor.

DECLARES TARIFF ISSUE

Pattison's Election Would Injure Business.

Columbus, O., Sept. 18.—Senator Charles Dick, chairman of the Republican state executive committee, declares that the paramount issue in this fall's campaign will be the tariff.

He said: "The Democratic national platform last year denounced protection as a robbery. Their state platform this year leads off with a denunciation of the alleged protected monopolies.

"Mr. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for governor, is in full sympathy with his party on this question, as much so as was Mr. Johnson, the preceding Democratic candidate whose free trade theories are so well known. That party has not modified its views in the least on this subject, nor has Mr. Pattison changed his position since he served in the congress and voted with his party to put hoop and band iron and steel on the free list. Had that bill become a law it would have admitted free, according to the best estimate from 25 to 40 per cent. of the manufactured iron used in the United States.

"Mr. Pattison, while in congress did not oppose a single one of the free trade bills of his party, including free wool, which were pushed through the house in the Fifty-second congress. That was the beginning of the frightful disaster that followed the success of the Democratic party in 1892, throwing millions of men out of employment and bringing indescribable distress on our citizens.

"Mr. Pattison has taken no part in public affairs since his retirement from congress, as he is president of the Central Life Insurance society. In that position he has been very vigorous in opposition to life insurance legislation. But he has not changed his views on the tariff.

"Mr. Daugherty, the chairman of the Democratic convention which nominated Mr. Pattison, declared in his opening speech that the Democrats believe that the overthrow of the protective system and the administraion of the government along Democratic lines will be the panacea for all the evils that now affect the body politic, and he asserted that the Democratic party is unrelenting in its hostility to a protective tariff. The nomination of Mr. Pattison naturally followed in line with that declaration. Mr. Pattison asserted in his speech of acceptance 'that he was willing to stand on his political record as made,' and that 'he would not change in any manner the principles of his lifetime or lower his own ideas as to what is to the best interests of the state.' He is a warm admirer of Mr. Bryan, who holds that a protective tariff is unconstitutional.

"Democratic success in Ohio under such circumstances would have a distressing effect on the business of the nation. It is incomprehensible that any party should want to overthrow a tariff that has done so much to make this the most prosperous nation on earth, a prosperity that increases each year and which was never greater than at the present time."

TO VISIT KING OF KOREA

Alice Roosevelt to Be in Seoul Tomorrow.

Seoul, Korea, Sept. 18.—Miss Alice Roosevelt, Major General Corbin and Rear Admiral Train and party are expected to arrive here tomorrow.

EMPEROR AND KING of COREA

The emperor is preparing to welcome them with imperial honors.

The travelers will remain a few days in Korea, whence they will go to Japan by way of Fusan.

MEET DOWAGER EMPRESS

Miss Roosevelt and Party See Her in Palace.

Pekin, Sept. 15.—Miss Alice Roosevelt, Mrs. Rockhill, wife of the American minister, Mrs. Newlands, wife of United States Senator Newlands and other ladies of Miss Roosevelt's party went to the summer palace Wednesday and spent the night. Yesterday they were received in formal audience by the dowager empress.

Mrs. Rockhill, who was first presented to the empress, introduced Miss Roosevelt first and afterward the other ladies of the party. The empress moved among the visitors, chatting informally and presenting them handsome gifts of bracelets and rings. This was followed by an inspection of the grounds of the summer palace.

The visit was remarkable on account of the absence of formality.

On returning to Pekin in the evening most of the party attended an "at home" at the German minister's, where General Corbin and his wife and Senator Newlands and his wife are being entertained. The party spent the day seeing the sights of Pekin. Tomorrow all will go to Tien Tsin to attend a reception given by Viceroy Yuanshaikai.

HARBOR ORANGE MAGGOT

Several Mexican States Now Abound With the Pest.

San Francisco, Sept. 14.—John Isaac, after acting as representative for California in a conference with the horticultural authorities of Mexico, has just reported that he has discovered that six and perhaps more states in Mexico are harboring a foe or oranges which there is reason to dread if it should be permitted to enter California.

He reports that he found that thousands of oranges and mangoes have been destroyed within three months by the Mexicans in an attempt to eradicate the orange maggot, which has occasioned much damage.

The orange maggot proceeds from the eggs of the insect known as the trypeta ludens. The fecundity of this insect is something astonishing.

RUSSIA'S NAVAL LOSSES.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 18. — The Russina losses in ships at Port Arthur, Vladivostok and the Sea of Japan, according to official statistics publisiied here, amount to $113,000,000.

Bishop Fowler, of New York, tells the northwest Indiana conference of the Methodist church he would snap up Rockefeller money for religious work, but the conference decides not to ask for it.

AFFAIRS REACH CRISIS

Norway and Sweden Near the Breaking Point.

London, Sept. 15.—Reports from Copenhagen say that some of the powers are intervening to secure a peaceful settlement of the difficulties between Sweden and Norway. No authoritative account has yet been issued regarding the progress at Karlstad of the negotiations between the Swedish and Norwegian commissioners.

Both the Swedish and Norwegian papers regard the crisis as acute. The Swedish even talk of an ultimatum and preparations for mobilization, but though the situation between the two countries is strained, it is not believed that it will end in war.

A Christiania paper asserts that Norway would gladly accept either arbitration or mediation, as the Norwegian government has a sincere desire to effect an understanding with Sweden.

TOGO WAS NOT ON BOARD

Full Death List Contains 256 Sailors.

Washintgon, Sept. 13.—The bureau of naval intelligence today received advices by cable from the American naval attache at Tokio to the effect that the loss in killed and missing on the battleship Mikasa was 256.

The wounded numbered 343.

The cause of the accident cannot be ascertained until the Mikasa is floated.

Admiral Togo was not on board at the time of the disaster.

The disaster to the Mikasa has cast a gloom everywhere. The Mikasa was Togo's flagship and was endeared to the hearts of the people.

The ship was at anchor in Sasebo harbor when the fire started at the base of the mainmast, at midnight. It spread with great rapidity, exploding the after magazine an hour after the fire had been discovered.

The Mikasa sank in shallow water and it is believed the ship can be repaired. Rescuing parties were sent from the various warships in the harbor, and there were heavy casualties among them.

Various conjectures are current as to the cause of the fire. Some attribute it to an overcharge of electricity.

Great relief was felt throughout Japan when it was learned that Admiral Togo was not on board the ship at the time of the fire.

FLAMES RAGE UNCHECKED

Nine Die in Fire Following an Explosion.

Avon, Conn., Sept. 16.—The explosion of a fuse, followed by a fire in a building of the Climax Fuse company here yesterday afternoon, caused a panic among twenty employes in the building and resulted in the death of nine and injuries to several others. There was no way of coping with the flames, which soon spread rapidly, and in less than an hour after the explosion occurred those who were unable to escape were in the clutches of a fire that eventually burned their bodies to ashes.

As the day wore on the great crowd that collected in the hamlet saw the bodies of men and women roasting in the fire and were powerless to even check the flames.

The scene at the fire was heartrending. The friends and relatives of the missing were heartbroken when it became known that the bodies of those close to them were being burned to a crisp in the ruins of the factory. As there is no fire department in the town it was utterly useless to cope with the blaze with buckets.

As one of the walls of the second largest building fell, several bodies could be seen entangled in the mass of machinery in the basement, and in a short time they were reduced to ashes. Early in the evening the body of a woman was seen near the edge of the fire and an effort was made to pull it away from the flames, but on account of the great heat this was impossible. Soon after the destruction of the building in which the lives were lost the flames spread to the new structure, which was just completed at a cost of $35,000, and in a few hours this building was gutted, only the four walls remaining. The ruins of the stone building in which the explosion occurred were still so hot today as to make a search difficult and dangerous, but the workers succeeded in getting out one body early in the day. It was charred beyond recognition. Six other bodies remained in the ruins.

Hundreds of persons, many of whom had lost a relative or friend by the accident, crowded about the ruins today, watching the slow progress of the search work. It was considered unlikely, however, that it would be possible to identify any of the bodies, as the heat apparently was sufficient to incinerate them. The explosion is generally believed to have been due to contact of a hot iron with the fuse that was being manufactured.

The property loss was estimated today at from $100,000 to $150,000. Four buildings were destroyed.

MUST PAY MORE POSTAGE

Mails Closed to American Magazines to Canada at Present Rates.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Acting Postmaster General Shallenberger has issued an order excluding from the mails for Canada thirty-eight monthly and weekly publications unless postage is prepaid by means of stamps at the rates for third class matter in the domestic mails. The magazines had previously been circulated at the publishers' rate of postage, but the postal administration of Canada has advised the department that circulation at that rate would not be allowed to the publications if they were printed in that Dominion.

The action taken by the United States is in compliance with the stipulations of the postal convention between the two countries. Magazines in eleven states are affected.

CALL GENERAL UPRISING

Revolutionary Party of Tiflis Calls on People for One.

Tiflis, Sept. 15.—Further reinforcements have been ordered sent to Baku.

The governor of Elizabethpol has telegraphed for more troops, owing to the menacing attitude of the rioters. A deputation from Elizabethpol presented a petition to General Shirinkin, commander of the forces, asking that immediate steps be taken to prevent further bloodshed.

The revolutionary party here today issued a proclamation calling for a general uprising.

DRIFTING FOR SIX YEARS

Bottle Telling of Wreck Found to Have Floated 1,600 Miles.

Montreal, Sept. 15.—When the Dominion liner Labrador was wrecked off the coast of Scotland on March 1, 1899, George B. Blandford, a cattleman, wrote a letter telling of the disaster and threw it overboard in a bottle. The letter was addressed to a Montreal newspaper.

The bottle was picked up recently at New Harbor on Hermitage bay, Newfoundland, by Ried Durnford, a fisherman, and has been brought to Montreal. It took the bottle nearly six years and a half to drift 1,600 miles across the Atlantic.

ASK PRESIDENT TO HELP

May Name Fifth Norway-Sweden Arbitrator.

London, Sept. 16.—Prof. Harold Rjarne, a member of the Swedish rikadag, in an interview regarding the Swedish-Norwegian situation, said he did not believe there would be war between the two countries. It was his opinion that an arbitration treaty would be arranged.

Should arbitration be resorted to, he said that Sweden would be willing to propose two members of the court of arbitration, that Norway would propose two, and that President Roosevelt would be asked to propose a fifth.

"I do not believe," said Professor Rjarne, "that any country stands so close to the people of Scandanavia as the United States.

"The President of the United States is the chief of an altogether disinterested power, and if we asked the President of the United States to aid in the arbitration of the differences between Norway and Sweden no one could object as he is looked upon as the universal pencemaker. If the present negotiations fail, there will be a deadlock for a time, but if the Norwegians cross the frontier of Sweden we must defend ourselves.

"Sweden is asking for the demolition of the forts simply because they might be used by a power allied to Norway against Sweden. All that Sweden asks is that Norway leave her in peace. It is foreign alliances which might be entered into by Norway that Sweden fears. Swedea is now on goid terms with Russia, but in case of a Russian alliance with Norway, my country would be the first to be invaded."

Professor Rjarde indicated, however, that he was confident a compromise would be reached.

BRANNOCK BILL TRUTH

Republican State Committee Denies Wheeler's Story.

Columbus, O., Sept. 16.—The Republican state executive committee has issued a reply to a declaration by Superintendent Wheeler, of the Anti-Saloon League, that "the Brannock bill was thrown into the hands of a conference committee which was packed by the governor." The gist of this reply follows:

"Of the nine conferees for the house, five were present and voted with the league on every important roll call concerning the Brannock bill. These were Mr. Brannock himself, Briggs, Fisher, of Medina, Little and Humphrey. Messrs. Worthington and Reigle voted with the league whenever present.

"Mr. Binckley voted for the league bill on its first passage by the house, March 22. Mr. Wayne was the only one out of nine whose vote was in the negative all the way through. All of them except him voted for the conference report which is now the Brannock law.

"Of the nine conferees for the senate, every man except Senator Cassatt voted for the adoption of the league bill as it first passed the senate in its most complete and radical form. Every man of them, too, including Senator Cassatt, voted for the conference report, that is, for the bill that is now the law, except Senator Overturf, who was absent.

"Six of the nine were members of the judiciary committee of the senate, which was the committee the league preferred for its purpose in that body, making a contest upon it, and which was the committee that made the radical amendments just as the league leaders wanted them."

The state committee's reply also states that Wheeler's charges are an insult to the legislative officers who appointed the conference committee, Lieutenant Governor Warren G. Harding and Speaker George T. Thomas. Both were avowed and accepted friends of the league and a year later the league managers tried to bring out Harding as a candidate for governor.

EULOGY OF A TEXAS MAN

"That's D——d White of Andy," He Said and the Remark Tickled the Steel Magnate.

Pittsburg, Sept. 14.—"That's d——d white of Andy."

This is to be the epitaph carved on Andrew Carnegie's tomb. The millionaire Scotchman declares in all seriousness that this expresses the sentiment he likes, and he will insist on his wishes being carried out.

"And I want the whole word of the qualifying adjective written in full," said Mr. Carnegie. "I want no "d" and a dash after it; every letter must be there."

According to the narrative related by a prominent Pittsburger, who is an intimate friend of Mr. Carnegie, this is how it happened:

John McLuckie, who was burgess of Homestead during the big steel strike of 1892, went to Texas and had a strenuous struggle in earning a livelihood. Several years ago Professor Van Dyke of Rutgers college, was traveling through the Lone Star state and chanced to meet Mr. McLuckie. They became fast friends and on returning to the east Professor Van Dyke told Mr. Carnegie of the heroic efforts the former burgess was obliged to make in his striving for success. The steel king's sympathetic heart was touched and when the story of the Homestead man's adversity was finished Mr. Carnegie said: "The next time you see McLuckie tell him he can have anything he wants."

In the course of a few months Professor Van Dyke returned to Texas and hastened to deliver the good news.

"No, no," said McLuckie. "I don't want assistance. I'm very much obliged to you, professor, but I'm making good and can continue so if the Lord gives me health."

"Why, the offer comes from Mr. Carnegie," answered Professor Van Dyke.

"That's d——d white of Andy," exclaimed McLuckie.

When Professor Van Dyke repeated the conversation Mr. Carnegie was delighted. He clapped his hands and said: "That sentiment must go on my tomb—it will surely be my epitaph."

Mr. Carnegie has often told the incident, and among his intimate friends the Carnegie epitaph is an open secret. McLuckie, the author of it, is still in Texas.

WOULD QUIT MARTIAL LAW

Lower House Committee of Japan Will Urge It on the Premier.

Tokio, Sept. 15.—The committee of the lower house of the diet, which has been investigating the recent disturbance, will have an interview with Premier Katsura tomorrow, on which occasion the committee will demand the abolition of martial law and will also organize a special committee of inquiry into police outrages. The Bar association is memorializing the government for the abolition of martial law.

The president and vice president of the lower house of the diet will go to Yokohama tomorrow to meet Secretary Taft.

MANCHURIAN PORTS OPEN

All Treaty Powers Now Have Equal Rights There.

London, Sept. 18.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Morning Post says that an imperial decree has been issued declaring many of the ports in Manchuria to be opened equally to all treaty powers.

PERKINS ADMITS GIFT

New York Life Contributed to Republicans.

New York, Sept. 16.—George W. Perkins, vice president of the New York Life Insurance company and partner in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., testified before the legislative insurance inquisition that contributions to the amount of about $150,000 had been made by the New York Life to the Republican national campaign fund in the last three presidential campaigns.

The facts were elicited through Charles E. Hughes, chief counsel for the committee, ordering the company's officials to produce a certain check, which Mr. Perkins acknowledged had been given to Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican national committee in 1904, as the company's contribution to aid in the election of President Roosevelt. Similar contributions, Mr. Perkins said, had been made to both the McKinley campaigns from the same source.

With an appearance of the utmost frankness the witness defended the company's action as a stroke of good business in behalf of its policyholders, whose interests, he believed, would have been seriously jeopardized on each of those occasions in the event of the success of the opposition party.

Upon further interrogation he admitted that under the New York Life's administrative system nobody questioned the right of Mr. McCall to order the payment of checks in this manner, on his own responsibility and without explanation of their purpose.

Mr. Perkins conceded that it might be well if the finance committee should be clothed with greater authority in the supervision, or at least the approval, of such expenditures. He expressed the belief that the law should compel publicity also in the case of all such contributions for political purposes.

URGE RATE LEGISLATION

Nebraska Rebublicans Indorse President's Stand.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 15.—The Nebraska Republicans in state convention yesterday nominated the following ticket:

Justice of supreme court, Charles B. Letton, of Fairbury.

Regents of the university, V. G. Lyford, of Falls City; Frederick Abbott, of Columbus.

Interest centered largely in the platform, which was adopted unanimously. The platform recommends that a law be enacted to prevent the distribution of railroad passes. The platform opens with an indorsement of the administration of President Rosevelt and accords him praise and congratulations for securing peace between Japan and Russia. It continues:

"We believe strictly in the principle of equality before the law as applied to the transportation business, and, therefore, demand immediate relief through the enforcement of existing laws or through amendatory legislation from the payment of rebates to favorite shippers, and unlawful and wrongful discriminations between communities and individuals, both in the state and in the nation.

"With unbounded confidence in the integrity and statesmanship of President Roosevelt, we heartily approve his recent utterances, as to the control of railroads and large corporate interests.

"We request and demand of our representatives in congress active and harmonious co-operation with President Roosevelt along these lines, to the end that corporate rapacity, extortion and abuses may be subdued and abolished, and the sovereignty of the people over corporations fully, promptly and permanently established."

RAIN-IN-THE-FACE DIES.

Is Said to Be the Indian Who Killed General Custer.

Aberdeen, S. D., Sept. 18.—Rain-in-the-Face, who was one of the leading chiefs in the Custer massacre, and is said to have personally killed General Custer, died at the Standing Rock reservation, S. D., September 12.

Rain-in-the-Face was 62 years old.

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NO ANTI-FOREIGN FEELING IN JAPAN

New York, Sept. 18.—What effect the war in the far east will have upon the propagation of the Christian religion in Japan was the subject of a lecture at the West Branch Young Men's Christian association Sunday, by Dr. Ibuka, president of an institution of learning in Tokio and himself a Christian.

That the recent outbreak in Tokio and the attack upon churches was the result of merely a local feeling and did not represent any widespread anti-foreign or anti-Christian sentiment in the empire, was the assertion of the lecturer.

"For more than three hundred years," said Dr. Ibuka, "the practice of Christian religion in Japan was prohibited under the death penalty, and it has only been about thirty-five years since this law was repealed. Is it surprising that there are still a few fanatics in the capital who are prejudiced against Christianity?

"When the war with Russia first began I and my fellow Christians in Japan were exceedingly uneasy for fear that the struggle should result in a lasting animosity toward the Christian religion in the empire. At first the cry was raised that it was a struggle of Buddhism against Christianity, and the Rusisans did many things to foster this sentiment, but it was not long until this illusion was dispelled and the people were brought to see that religion and religious beliefs had no part in the war.

"Already China has become aroused to the fact that she has much to learn, and she is seeking this knowledge from Japan rather than from European countries. Hundreds of the young men of Japan are taking positions as instructors in the Chinese institutions of learning and hundreds of the young men of China are coming to the colleges of Japan for instruction.

"It is vitally necessary that the young men should be taught the truths of the Christian religion if it is to be spread in China."

Dr. Ibuka said that the reports which had been published that Admiral Togo had embraced the Christian religion were untrue and that the admiral had never professed Christianity.

PAYS DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR

Rehabiliation of Devlin Properties Will Make That Possible.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 15.—Receiver Bradley, of the defunct First National Bank of this city, is informed by C. S. Downing that sufficient capital from a New York underwriting corporation has practically been organized to assume all of the C. J. Devlin liabilities. The amount raised is $4,000,000. This would, it is said, pay the Devlin estate and First National bank creditors dollar for dollar. Mr. Downing formerly was assistant cashier of the First National Bank. W. E. Gillette, a former auditor of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, but now of Wall street, is, it is said, the leading spirit in the movement.

The First National Bank failed on July 3 last. Mr. Devlin, who owned twenty-six different coal mining and other enterprises, was the principal stockholder in the band. Mr. Devlin's illness at the time was the direct cause of the failure. He is now in Europe for his health.

TAFT SAILS FOR AMERICA

Secretary of War Decries Stories of Jap Anti-Foreign Sentiment.

Yokohama, Sept. 18.—Secretary of War Taft and party sailed at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon for San Francisco, on the steamer Korea, amid Japanese enthusiasm. A reception was given to Secretary Taft in the afternoon at the American consulate by Yokohama merchants.

Before sailing Secretary Taft said he thought that reports of the Japanese peace demonstrations had been greatly exaggerated in America. He and his party had traveled all through and had found no trace of any antiforeign feeling. While prominent American persons had been involved in a Tokio case it was because the party was caught in the mob and not because the persons were Americans. Other churches besides American churches had been burned. There was a special reason in each case, but no general antiforeign feeling was responsible.

Secretary Taft said that he had examined the Chinese boycott closely. The Chinese, he said, wanted American goods and, having already lost $15,000,000 by the boycott, were finding out that they were cutting off their noses to spite their faces.

Miss Alice Roosevelt will return home on the steamer Siberia.

GREAT PARADE AT HAVANA

Five Thousand Liberals Follow Gomez Through Streets.

Havana, Sept. 18.—There was a great demonstration of Liberals here last night, the principal feature of which was a torchlight procession headed by Gen. Jose Miguel Gomez, the Liberal candidate for the presidency. There were 5,000 persons in line and the number of spectators was estimated at 100,000. Numerous excursion parties were run from interior points. Though serious trouble was feared by the authorities, there was not the slightest disorder.

The officials have been notified of a collision which took place between rural guards and police at Las Cruces. According to the official advices the police attacked the guards, by whom they were dispersed. The disturbance was due to political feeling, the police supporting the candidacy of General Gomez, while the rural guards are partisans of the government.

GERMAN MISSION TO MOROCCO.

MEMBERS of GERMAN MISSION TO MOROCCO FROM L'ILLUSTRATION

DR. ROSEN

Paris, Sept. 11.—Dr. Rosen, the German minister to Morocco, who is replacing Count von Tattenbach-Ashold, called here on his way to Tangier. Prince Radolin, the German ambassador, called on the premier, M. Rouvier, to announce the arrival of Dr. Rosen, who conferred with M. Rouvier toward the adjustment of the Moroccan conference.

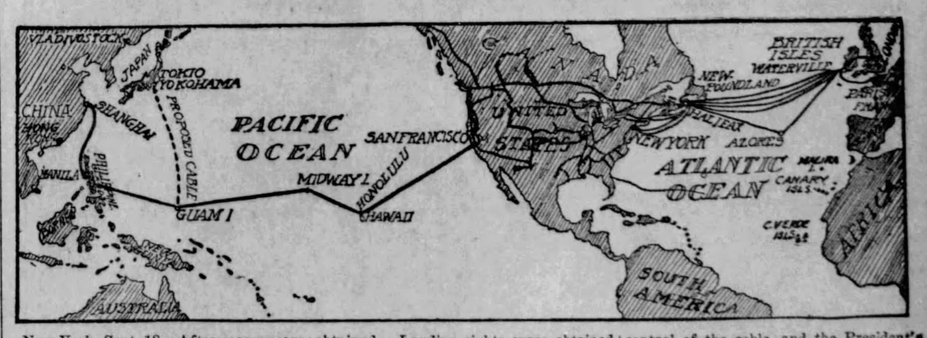
Dr. Rosen's going to Morocco by way of Paris has produced a favorable impression concerning Germany's conciliatory purpose. Herr von Kries, confidential counsellor to the German foreign office, accompanies Dr. Rosen.

FORTY BUILDINGS BURN.

Business Section of Grangeville, Idaho, Almost Wiped Out.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 15.—A large portion of the business section of Grangeville, Idaho, was destroyed by fire yesterday, causing a loss estimated at $250,000. Over forty buildings, mostly frame structures, were destroyed. The heaviest loser is the department store of Alexander & Freigesich, whose loss is placed at $150,000. H. E. Sacherson's general merchandise store also was destroyed. Most of the firms are well insured.

Pacific Cable Lines Are Extended.



New York, Sept. 18.—After many years of battling against difficulties, direct cable communications from the United States to China and Japan by way of the Commercial Cable company is assured, and the project of the late John W. Mackay is on the eve of realization.

With the signing of an agreement by M. Takahira, Japanese minister, between the Japanese government and the Commercial Pacific Cable company, landing privileges and connections in Japan are obtained. Landing rights were obtained by the company from China several weeks ago.

Efforts to establish an all American Pacific cable to the far east were begun by John W. Mackay many years ago. Various bills were introduced in congress, but always met defeat until President McKinley championed the enterprise, in 1899, and urged in a message to congress the necessity for cable communication with the far east. At that time another controversy arose between the senate and house of representatives over government control of the cable, and the President's message was fruitless.

In 1901 Mr. Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Commercial Cable company, went before congress and offered on the part of his company to lay the cable as a private enterprise, unsubsidized and entirely under American control. His offer was eventually accepted, and meanwhile the Commercial Pacific Cable company was organized and the cable was laid to Honolulu and the Philippines. Now it has been extended to China and Japan.

ANOTHER CRISIS ARISES

Between France and Germany for Moroccoan Conference.

Paris, Sept. 19.—Another crisis has arisen in the negotiations between France and Germany relative to the Moroccan conference. This has resulted in a suspension of the meetings between Dr. Rosen and M. Revoril, respectively the special plenipotentinries of Germany and France. Their last meeting occurred three days ago, and there is no present sign of the resumption of their conferences.

Dr. Rosen in the meantime is seeking instructions from Berlin, but the extended delay begins to excite apprehensions in official quarters that Germany will not yield upon points which France considers essential. Both sides show anxiety and the strain promises to seriously affect the bourse. The foreign office, however, continues to view the situation as being susceptible of adjustment, and specifically denies the alarmist report in a French newspaper that the German demands include the port of Mogador upon the Atlantic coast of Morocco.

The following official statement was made to the Associated Press today on the subject:

"The question of the cession of the port of Mogador does not enter into the negotiations in any form for the obvious reason that Germany and France in their exchange of notes have specifically agreed to maintain the integrity of Moroccan territory. Therefore it is impossible to negotiate upon the cession of Mogador or any other part of Moroccan territory."

DISASTER AIDS AMERICA

Baku Riots Make Demand for Oil Field Supplies.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 19.—The removal of retaliatory duties on American imports already has proved a great stimulus to American trade here. The agents of American houses have wired directions for the shipment of engine pumps and other machinery as soon as the order rescinding the duties takes effect. This prompt action of the agents is necessary in order to land goods at Cronstadt before the close of navigation, so as to avoid the heavy costs of railroad transshipment from the ice free ports in the southern Baltic and also in order to take advantage of the favorable rates under existing treaties, as before navigation is reopened the new and higher scale of duties based on treaty recently made with Germany will be in effect.

This treaty provides increases ranging from 10 to 20 per cent on machinery. The result of these increases, however, will be less prejudicial to American trade than would equivalent retaliatory duties, as the increases affect all nationalities equally, and as Americans since the opening of the peace negotiations and the favorable reception received by the members of the Russian mission in the United States, are rapidly regaining their old status in commercial and industrial centers.

The Baku disaster will indirectly be a benefit to American commerce as it will stimulate the trade in American pumps, which are largely used in the oil district.

POURING FOR TWO WEEKS

Mississippi River on a Rampage and Merchandise Moved From Levees.

Kansas City, Sept. 19.—The sun shone in western Missouri and Kansas today and a decided drop in the temperature caused a cessation of the rain which had fallen steadily for two weeks. Bankfull streams have begun to recede rapidly and railroad conditions have improved materially. Repairs on washed out tracks are going forward rapidly today.

The stage of the Mississippi river measured 27.3 feet this forenoon, a rise of over 14 feet in 24 hours, and the flood tide was still creeping higher, although slowly. In the opinion of river men the crest of the freshet will have been reached within the next 24 hours, and it will not go over the danger line. Gangs of laborers have moved all merchandise from the levee to places of safety, and there is now no danger from a higher stage of the river.

DOOM OF CONSTITUTION

First Ship of American Navy Is in Its Last Days.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 18.—The ancient frigate Constitution, familiarly known as the first ship of the American navy, which has for years been one of the most valued possessions of the Charlestown navy yard, is in danger of turning turtle, and it is learned that the good ship cannot last many years in its present state.

The frigate is leaking badly and the hold fills so rapidly that it is necessary to use a power pump frequently. One of the attaches of the yard says that the officials did not care to risk placing the ship in dry dock to make repairs, as the vessel would crush with its own weight.

Men, says President Angell of the University of Michigan, in his annual report, are being driven from the college of liberal arts into the technical and professional schools by the flood of co-eds.

WILL CONDUCT INQUIRY

Armenians Claim American Protection, and Inquiry Will Prove Rights.

Constantinople, Sept. 19.—Turkey has taken the first step toward yielding to the demands of the American legation by admitting the right of the American consular authorities to see the Armenians, Vartanian and Afarian and investigate their claims to be entitled to American protection.

Consul General Dickinson has visited the prisoners and has opened an inquiry. Contrary to general report, Minister Leishman's audience of the sultan, September 15, was merely a courtesy visit and was not connected with the present diplomatic difficulties to which neither the sultan nor Mr. Leishman alluded.

Vartanian is charged with the murder of a prominent Armenian merchant, Apik Undjian, in Constantinople, August 26. The crime was political. Afarian is accused of participation in the plot to assassinate the sultan July 21, when a bomb was exploded at the conclusion of the Selamik ceremony, just as the sultan was leaving the mosque. About 40 persons were killed by the explosion.

Both Vartanian and Afarian had been sentenced to death, but owing to the intervention of the American legation their sentences have been quashed and new trials ordered.

YOUNG TRIAL HAS BEGUN

Commander of Bennington Appears Before Naval Court Martial.

Mare Island, Cal., Sept. 19.—The court-martial to try Commander Lucien Young, of the United States gunboat Benning-ton, in connection with a fatal boiler explosion on the gunboat at San Diego several weeks ago, convened yesterday. Commander Young, Judge Gear, the defendant's attorney, and the full board were present.

Commander Young pleaded not guilty to each of the six charges.

Lieutenant Yates, of the Bennington, called as the first witness, was not present. Ernest E. West, judge advocate, was then called. He deposed that he was custodian of the logs of the Bennington, at Washington, D. C. West produced the logs for the last days of the months of November and December, 1904, and said that for the first six months of this year the logs were not filled out under the signature of Commander Lucien Young.

West was dismissed as a witness and warned by Admiral Glass not to discuss the trial outside the courtroom. West then resumed his seat as judge advocate.

Ensign Sahn, of the Bennington, testified that Young was in command of the Bennington from November, 1904, to July 21, 1905, with the exception of a brief suspension at Panama. He said that on July 21 boiler B exploded, being forced against the bulkhead between the fore and aft fire rooms. The Bennington's hull books were produced, identified by the witness and offered in evidence, but on objection by Judge Gear, Rear Admiral Glass ruled out the books as evidence.

HAS EMBEZZLED $20,000

Washington Health Office Clerk Confesses to Extended Thefts.

Washington, Sept. 19.—James W. Boyd, a clerk in the public health and marine hospital service, has been arrested on a warrant sworn out by Chief Clerk W. P. Worcester, of that office, charging him with embezzlement. The discovery of the facts leading to the charge was made last Thursday in Boyd's absence and the amount abstracted will, according to Boyd's own confession, reach not less than $20,000.

It was Boyd's duty to prepare bills for the approval of the surgeon-general, and when checks were signed they were delivered to him to be mailed to the persons for whom they were intended. It is charged that he manipulated the bills by erasing the dates and amounts of duplicates left in the office and that he secured the money on the checks by endorsing on the checks the names of the firms to which they belonged. The alleged defalcation is said to have been in progress for the past three years, but Boyd was not suspected until a recent illness compelled him to be absent and made it necessary for someone else to assume his duties. When his desk was opened a number of suspicious documents were found. This discovery led to an investigation by Surgeon-General Wyman and Chief Clerk Worcester with the result that the case was placed in the hands of secret service operatives, who made the arrest. Property belonging to Boyd valued at about $8,000 has been seized.

WITTE, IN PARIS, IS TIRED

Russian Didn't Want Even an Informal Reception.

Paris, Sept. 19.—M. Witte, accompanied by his wife and daughter and several members of the Russian mission, arrived here today from Cherbourg. Following the express wish of the Russian statesman there was no informal reception and only a few intimate friends gathered at the railroad station. A crowd of travelers respectfully saluted M. Witte, who bowed his acknowledgements. He appeared to be much fatigued. M. Witte will make a brief stay in Paris, conferring with Ambassador Nelidoff and probably also with President Loubet and Premier Rouvier.

Prof. DeMartens will leave Paris tomorrow for Berlin, arriving in St. Petersburg on Saturday.

Now in Colorado.

Cripple Creek, Colo., Sept. 19.—Several inches of snow fell here yesterday. The snowfall was preceded by a high wind that blew down several buildings, including a large icehouse.

HAGUE CALL IS ISSUED

Czar Again Assumes the Role of Promoter of Peace.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 19.—Emperor Nicholas again appears before the world as a promoter of universal peace. No sooner is the Russo-Japanese war over, and even before the peace treaty has been ratified, than his majesty issues invitations to a second peace conference at The Hague.

That the emperor has done so is learned from a source which leaves no shadow of doubt as to its authenticity.

It is officially announced that "the Russian government proposes to address the foreign powers with a view to the holding of a second peace conference at The Hague," but it is known that negotiations preceding this announcement that the government "proposed to address the poweres" were entered into especially with the United States and were conducted with the greatest secrecy, there being not the slightest inkling that Russia contemplated anything of the kind.

The announcement created the greatest surprise here, and that Russia should plan a second conference despite the steps already taken by President Roosevelt was also heard with amazement. It is clear the step should not be taken by Russia without first reaching a complete understanding with Mr. Roosevelt. The fact that President Roosevelt is reported as being entirely in sympathy with the proposal, and that he is said to believe that to the initiator of the first Hague conference should belong the honor of convoking the second, and readily and even gladly acceded to the Russia proposal, is clear proof that the conference has already been called and that President Roosevelt relinquished his part in it to the emperor.

There is strong reason to believe that the news even of the intention of the Russian government would not be given out unless invitations had already been sent to the powers and, possibly, that their answers had been received.

In this connection an interesting question arises as to how the invitation was communicated to Japan in view of the lack of diplomatic relations, but the invitation may be delayed until such relations have been resumed or it may have been forwarded through the United States.

It was impossible to learn the proposed date of the second conference or to gain even an approximate idea regarding it, but it probably will not be greatly delayed. Russia, as the power convoking the conference, will probably submit an official program, the other powers submitting suggestions.

YELLOW JACK IS ABATING

Aid Sent to Refugees That Came to Ohio Is Returned.

New Orleans, Sept. 19.—The fever situation indicates some improvement, notwithstanding the warm, wet weather. In several centers of the city where the fever was heretofore it has disappeared, and nests of infection are scarce.

The fever fighters of Lake Providence are under a great strain, owing to the great number of cases, and Dr. Bernard has wired the state board specially commending Miss Edens, who remained on duty fifty hours at a stretch with four cases, one of them having black vomit. Among the cases at Tallulah is Miss Miner, who went there as a nurse. Baton Rouge has developed only a single case, but Dr. Corput, of the marine hospital service says it is typical.

MOB ATTACKS MAIL TRAIN

Troops Are Again Necessary in the Tiflis District.

Tiflis, Sept. 19.—General Shirinkin, commander of the troops, has received a telegram from the officers of the copper works at Elizabethpol requesting him to send Cossacks to the district. The telegram says that the district is surrounded by bands of Tartars and that property and the lives of employes are in imminent danger.

Five wagons filled with Armenian refugees from Shusha were attacked

JAPAN IS SOBERING DOWN

Business Men Getting Ready for Sane Financial Enterprises.

Tokio, Sept. 19.—Despite the fact that the ebullition of popular dissatisfaction over the peace arrangements continues unabated, there are indications that the business contingent is slowly sobering down. The capital intended for new enterprises, following the successful conclusion of the treaty of peace, is gradually coming into the banks as deposits in amounts which are likely to lower the rate of interest.

The profound disappointment which has prevailed has at least proved a benefit to the extent of saving the people from any feverish intoxication, resulting in bubble enterprises, like those which accompanied the close of the war with China.

The moneyed class has resumed the attitude of cautious frugality, which guided its transactions during the war; the financial outlook is not gloomy and capital is impatiently awaitng solid investments.

David E. Sherrick, the deposed auditor of Indiana, who was arrested because of an alleged shortage of $145,000 in his accounts, is released on bond, and it is said the state will lose nothing.

PACKERS SEEK TO ESCAPE

Legality of Grand Jury Indictments Attacked.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—By pleas in abatement, attorneys representing the seventeen meat packers and other persons indicted by a federal grand jury on charges of conspiring in a trust to monopolize the meat business, have attacked the position of the government. The attack is made against the impanelling of the jury; alleged improper service of a summons on John Murray, one of the jurors; unlawful secrecy at the time the jury was drawn from the box; unlawful presence of a stenographer in the jury room during the hearing and the subsequent writing of the shorthand notes; that the indictment was returned in the eastern division of Illinois, although the jury which found the indictment was sitting in the northern division of the northern district.

The plea, which is lengthy, was filed late yesterday afternoon with District Attorney C. B. Morrison, after an all day conference between Attorney John S. Miller, general counsel for the packers, and a number of associate attorneys in the case.

The main ground on which the defendants stand in their plea is the presence of John Murray in the jury. It is their assertion that the jury was drawn from the box previously to March 3, at which time a law, redistricting the northern district of Illinois, went into effect, excluding Kankakee county, the home of John Murray, from the northern division of the northern district of Illinois.

By the terms of the new law this county was placed in the eastern division of the northern district, and therefore not within the jurisdiction of the court. To substantiate the allegation that the jury was illegal and incompetent because of Murray's presence, it is declared in the plea that Murray was served on March 8, five days after the enactment of the law removing Kankakee county from this division, by a deputy marshal of another division of the district.

INSPECTORS ARRESTED

For Assisting in Smuggling In Chinamen.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The department of commerce and labor today issued an order removing Edward Boltz and Charles W. Stevenson, Chinese inspectors in the immigration service. They were charged with assisting in smuggling four Chinamen into the United States at Buffalo, N. Y., and with swearing falsely at the hearing of these Chinamen whose names are now before the United States commissioner at Buffalo. This is the first time since the government has been enforcing the Chinese exclusion act that an inspector has been found guilty of such an offense.

WAITED FOR WAR TO END

Russia Merely Carrying Out Idea of President Roosevelt.

Washington, Sept. 19.—"It seems to the President that the high task he undertook in seeking to bring about an agreement of the powers to meet in a second peace conference is virtually accomplished, so far as it is appropriate for him to act, and with the acceptance of his invitation in principle the future conduct of the affair may fitly follow its normal channel. To this end it is suggested that the further and necessary interchange of views between the signatories of the acts of 1899 be effected through the international bureau under the control of the permanent administrative council of The Hague."

THROWN DOWN 150 FEET

Driver of Wagon in Runaway Meets Tragic End.

New York, Sept. 19.—A man supposed to be William A. Furisch, the driver of a newspaper delivery wagon, was thrown over the railing of the Williamsburg bridge, the new suspension bridge over the East river, and dropped 150 feet to the stone sidewalk which borders the New York shore of the river beneath the bridge approach. He died almost instantly. The man's death came after a wild runaway ride across a large part of the bridge. Automobiles frightened the horse. Furisch made no attempt to jump, but leaned far forward and guided his horse past the other teams in the dangerous passageway. His seat was on a level with the outer guard rail of the bridge, and when the wagon careened against this rail, Furisch shot out of his seat with a dive that carried him completely beyond the bridge parapet to the pavement below. The horse continued to run, to the great peril of the other teams on the bridge.

The police closed the iron gates leading into the street and at these gates the horse was stopped.

SMUT IN THE DAKOTAS

Weekly Weather Reports Show Heavy Precipitation.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The weekly summary of crop conditions issued by the weather bureau today is as follows:

Except in New England and the northern part of the middle Atlantic states, where the week ending September 18 averaged considerably cooler than usual, the temperature was above the normal and generally favorable, the week being decidedly warm over the greater part of the central valleys, gulf states and eastern Rocky mountain slope. Light to heavy frosts occurred in the Rocky mountain regions and also in North Dakota, the lake region, New England and the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states, but they resulted in no serious injury. A marked feature of the week was the excessive precipitation, accompanied in places by high winds, in the lower Missouri valley, where much damage was done, especially in central and western Missouri and eastern Kansas. Wet weather also proved detrimental over a large part of the middle Atlantic states and in portions of the south Atlantic and east gulf districts, while drought continues over portions of Texas. Generally favorable weather prevailed in the central gulf states, Tennessee, and most of the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states. Favorable weather also prevailed in California, and showers relieved drought conditions to a greater or less extent in Washington and Oregon.

While corn has experienced favorable conditions over a large part of the corn belt, late corn in the upper Ohio and Missouri valleys is maturing slowly and the crop in the lower Missouri valley has suffered seriously from excessive rains and high winds, especially in Missouri and Kansas. In the first mentioned state a large part of the crop has been blown down or badly lodged, much is under water, and that in shock is beginning to mold. Over the northern part of the corn belt from two-thirds to three-fourths of the crop is now safe from frost.

Notwithstanding frequent showers in the spring wheat region threshing of spring wheat has been general, shock threshing in Minnesota being nearly completed. Considerable smut is reported from the Dakotas.

Nearly all reports indicate a light apple crop. Blight and rot in potatoes continue to be extensively reported in the principal potato producing states, although fair yields are indicated in some sections.

Plowing for fall seeding has been interrupted by rains in the lower Missouri and Ohio valleys, and has been prevented by drought in portions of the southern states; elsewhere this work is well advanced.

BARON KOMURA IS ABOUT WELL.

BARON KOMURA PHOTO BY REDLEY

DR. DELAFIELD

New York, Sept. 18.—Mr. Sato, secretary to Baron Komura, Japanese peace envoy, announced today at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, that Baron Komura's condition was much improved, and that his convalescence was now well established.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 19.—Close.—Feeling the lack of a healthy cash demand, with prices lower on the off grades, coupled with weaker cables and mammoth receipts northwest and southwest, wheat opened tame and spiritless. The market, while unchanged from yesterday's closing, however, was obscure and well covered for the first thirty minutes sentiment favored the bears. Like a tidal wave, however, a reaction set in. Its source. The dip brought out some muscle. December prices began to climb with Chicago leading with an advance of nearly one cent in less than five minutes. Closing was steady. Gains which followed the losses were lost in a light wave of profit-taking. Bradstreet's available showed a big increase. Estimates were 51 cars. Exports were 240,000 bushels. Minneapolis stocks showed an increase of 125,000 bushels in three days.

Primary wheat receipts were 1,285,000 bushels, against 853,000 a week ago and 1,000,000 a year ago; shipments were 444,000 bushels, against 328,000 and 516,000.

Belief that the September deal in corn has been abandoned in part by leading bull interests, following the big amounts of contract corn coming from the elevators, caused the yellow cereal to rule easier with recessions in the distant futures. The weakness which began yesterday and extended over in today's initial market is largely inspired by the heavy offerings for October delivery in Chicago. Cables were decidedly lower. Receipts were sensationally large and constituted a determining factor. Closing was irregular. Near options were weak. Futures showed slight gains. Exports were 157,000 bushels. Estimates were 425 cars. Bradstreet's available showed an increase of 1,233,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 706,000 bushels, against 766,000 a week ago and 682,000 a year ago; shipments were 335,000 bushels, against 512,000 and 369,000.

The export situation coupled with a good investment sustained in oats caused this market to retain its old position. Receipts, however, were large and trade came out slowly. Offerings were light. Inquiries for the May were numerous. No change at the closing. Market was stripped of all feature. Exports were 9,000 bushels. Bradstreet's available showed an increase of 2,238,000 bushels. Estimates were 181 cars.

Seed prices were firm. Little was offered. Some few buying orders were in evidence at the opening but these were quickly satisfied. Receipts were about 200 bags less than yesterday. Bears took short side and sold early. Closing was quiet with prices a shade lower.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Sept. 19	Sept. 18.
Wheat—					
Cash	84½	84½	84½	84½	84½
Sept.	84½	84½	84½	84½	84½
Dec.	85½	85¾	85¼	85½	85⅝
May	*87⅝	88	87⅛	87⅜	87¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	55½	56
Sept.	55	55	55	55	55
Dec.	43⅝	44	43⅝	44	43⅞
May	43¼	43¾	43¼	43⅝	43½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	28½	28½
Sept.	28½	28½	28½	28½	28½
Dec	30	30	30	30	30
May	31¼	31⅝	31¼	31⅜	31⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.30	7.32
Oct.	7.37	7.37	7.35	7.35	7.37
Dec.	7.15	7.15	7.12	7.12	7.17
Jan.	7.20	7.20	7.17	7.17	7.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	66	62
No. 3	....	....	....	63½	59½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.65	1.65
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.60	7.65

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	88¼	88¼	88	88¼	88
Dec.	88⅞	88⅝	88⅝	88⅝	88⅞
May	....	....	....	89⅝	90⅛
Corn—					
eSpt.	59	59	59	59	59
Dec.	52⅜	53	52½	52½	53
May	....	....	....	....	49½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	82⅜	82⅜	81⅞	82	82¼
May	84⅞	84⅞	84½	84¾	85
Sept. (old)	....	....	....	80	80¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	80¾	80¾
Dec.	....	....	....	81⅝	81¾
May	....	....	....	84½	84⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept. (new)	....	....	....	78¾	78¾
Dec.	....	....	....	77½	....

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	83⅝	83¾	83¼	83½	83⅝
Dec	84	84⅜	83½	84	84⅛
May	85⅞	86⅛	85½	85¾	86
Corn—					
Sept (new)	52	52⅜	51⅜	52	52
Sept (old)	52	52⅜	51⅜	52	52⅛
Dec (new)	44½	45⅛	44⅜	44½	44¾
Dec (old)	45⅜	46¼	45½	45⅝	45⅞
May	43⅝	44⅜	43⅝	43⅞	43⅝
Oats—					
Sept	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾
Dec	28¼	28¼	28¼	28⅜	28⅜
May	30¼	30⅜	30	30¼	30¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	....	....	....	15.50	15.50
Oct	14.55	14.95	14.55	14.92	14.95
Jan	12.35	12.40	12.30	12.32	12.42
Lard—					
Sept	....	....	....	7.70	7.67
Oct	7.72	7.75	7.70	7.72	7.72
Nov	7.40	7.40	7.37	7.37	7.42
Ribs—					
Sept	....	....	....	8.52	8.55
Oct	8.60	8.65	8.57	8.57	8.60
Jan	6.45	6.50	6.45	6.45	6.42

Money and Stocks.

New York, Sept. 19.—(Wall Street.)—The weakness of the London market caused a sympathetic decline in the opening dealings in the steel market here which ran to 2 points in Canadian Pacific and to a large fraction in a number of prominent stocks, including Louisville & Nashville, Missouri Pacific, the Kansas & Texas stocks, New York Central, Erie Second preferred, Smelting and United States Rubber. The offerings were not on a large scale, and the trading became dull after the opening.

Stocks were bid up after the opening decline, but there was not enough of a demand to absorb the offerings that came out on the rally and the market fell to a lower level than at the beginning. Selling was pretty general in character, but not in large amounts. St. Paul, Union Pacific, Atchison, Colorado Fuel, Louisville & Nashville, New York Central, Pennsylvania, Wabash preferred, Delaware & Hudson and Smelting yielded to 1 to 1¼. Kansas & Texas preferred, Locomotive and Tennessee Coal 1½ and New York Pacific 1¾. New Haven gained 1 and Republic Steel preferred 1½. The tone was somewhat better at 11 o'clock following a sharp rally in New York Central.

Advances in a few stocks of minor importance failed to hold the market and lower prices were touched than in the first hour. The gains were in the Chicago Union Traction stocks 1¼ to 2 and Republic Steel, Hocking Coal, Steel Foundries preferred, Twin City Rapid Transit 1 to 1¼. Losses reached a point in Baltimore & Ohio, Ontario & Western, Wabash, Northwestern, Amalgamated Copper and Locomotive preferred 1½ in United States Rubber and 3 in General Electric. Bonds were heavy at noon.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	54	54¾	52¾	53
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	138⅜	138⅝	138¼	138¼
Atchison	90½	90⅝	89¾	90⅝
Atchison pfd.	104⅝	105	104⅝	105
Am. C. & F. Co	36	36	36	36
Anaconda	117	117	117	117
Amal. Copper	82¼	82¼	81½	81¾
Am. Tob. 4s	76⅜	76⅜	76	76⅛
Am. Tob. pfd	100¼	100¼	100¼	100¼
Am. Smelters	126½	126⅞	126	126¾
Am. Woolen Co	35	35	35	35
Balt. & Ohio	112⅝	113¼	112¼	112⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	69¼	69¼	68⅝	68⅝
Chicago & G. W	21⅜	21⅜	21⅜	21⅜
Canadian Pac	172½	172⅝	171¼	172½
Clover Leaf	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾
Clover Leaf pfd	58⅝	58⅝	58⅜	58⅜
Colorado Fuel	43⅝	43⅝	42¾	43⅜
Corn Products	10⅜	10⅞	10¼	10½
Ches. & Ohio	58⅞	59⅛	58¾	59
Del. & Hudson	217¾	217⅞	217	217
Distillers Sec	41⅜	41⅜	41⅛	41⅜
Erie com	51	51¼	50⅞	51
Erie 1st pfd	82¼	82½	82¼	82½
Erie 2nd pfd	74	74¢	72⅝	74⅛
Ill. Central	180¼	180¼	179	179¾
K. C. Sou. pfd	55⅞	55⅞	55	55
Louis. & Nash	150¼	150¼	149¼	150¢
Manhattan	165	165¼	165	165
Mex. Central	23¼	23¼	23¼	23½
Metropolitan	127½	127¾	126¾	127
Met. Securities	81¼	81¾	79¾	80¼
Missouri Pacific	107	107¼	106⅝	107¼
M., K. & T. com	34	34¼	33⅝	34
M., K. & T. pfd	70¾	70¾	70	70
North Am. Co	98¼	98¼	87½	97½
N. Y. Central	150½	151⅝	150⅜	151⅝
Nickel Plate com	54½	54½	54½	54½
N. & W. com	85½	85⅝	85¼	85½
Ont. & Western	54½	54½	53⅞	54
Pen. Ry	144¼	144¾	143⅜	144¼
Pacific Mail	44	44½	44	44½
Reading com	120⅝	120¾	119½	120¼
Rock Island	33⅞	34	33½	33⅝
Rock Island pfd	70¼	70¼	69¾	70¼
Rep. I. & S. Co	23	23	23	23½
Rep. pfd	94	95½	94	94½
Ry. Steel Sps	37⅜	37⅝	37⅝	37⅜
South. Ry	35⅜	35⅝	35⅜	35⅝
South. Ry. pfd	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼
St. Paul	179¼	180	179	179½
South. Pacific	67¾	68	67¾	67¾
Tol. Rys. & Lt	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾
Texa sPacific	36⅞	36⅞	36½	36⅝
Ten. Cl. & Iron	87	87¾	86	86¼
Union Pacific	132⅜	132½	131½	131⅞
U. P. conv. 4's	134¼	134¾	134¼	134⅜
U. S. Steel	36⅞	36⅞	36½	36⅝
U. S. Steel pfd.	105⅛	104¾	103⅞	104⅝
Virginia Chem.	31	31	31	31¼
Wabash com.	23⅜	24¼	22¾	23⅛
Wabash pfd.	44½	44½	42¾	43¾
Wab. Deb. B's	78½	78¾	76¾	77
W. & L. E. com.	17	17	17	17
W. & L. E. 1st pfd	42	42	41¼	41½
Am. Fry. com.	9½	9¾	9½	9½
Am. Fry. pfd.	38¾	39¾	38¾	39½

Live Stock.

Local live stock prices today were practically unchanged at yesterday's closing level. Receipts were light, five cars of hogs alone being reported. Market was sold early with locals best buyers. Cattle, sheep, calves and lambs were quiet.

Hogs—Selected heavies average 250 to 300 lbs., $5.60@5.65; good to medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $5.60@5.65; mixed, average, $5.60@5.65; Yorkers, $5.60@5.65; bulk of sales, $5.65; pigs, $5.25@5.40; skips and common, $2.50@4.75.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.40@5.25; fair to good steers, $3.00@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; common feeders, $3.25@4.40; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; common and canners, $2.15@2.50; common light heifers, $2.50@3.00; bulls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good veals, $6.00@6.50; heavy and few veals, $2.00@4.00.